TEMPERANCE HOUSE OF REFRESHMENTS, AND READING ROOM.

THE subscriber returns his sincere thanks for the encouragement he has met with, since his commencement. He now informs his friends and the public generally, that he has taken and neatly fitted up the whole of the basement story in the FRANKLIN BUILDING, *corner of Ann and Nassau streets*, in a manner which enables him to accommodate any number, and hopes by his endeavors to give satisfaction to merit a continuance of their patronage. Refreshments of all kinds excepting intoxicating liquors from sun-rise to 10 o'clock in the evening.

H PATTINSON.

N. B. Most of the city papers are received and kept on file. m. 10, 1831

BOARDING.

VILLAGE Union Tavern, corner of Greenwich Lane, Christopher street, New York. The subscriber respectfully informs the public that the Tavern Department of the above house is stocked with the best Wines, Liquors, and Cordials, Beer Cider, &c.; and the Boarding, which is entirely separate from the Tavern, and conducted by Mrs. Traphagen, will be found equal to any in the City.

Emigrants arriving in this City will find the above place a desirable and pleasant retreat, being out of the noise and bustle, and situated in a most thriving and flourishing neighborhood.

For the convenience of Old Countrymen, a book will be kept for the insertion of the names of those wishing employment; and every exertion will be used on the part of the subscriber in obtaining situations, and rendering such service as applicants may require. Circulars will be sent to every manufacturing town in the United States requesting information in want of mechanics and others, to address a line, by post, to the subscriber, thereby opening a correspondence, which will eventually prove a service to the emigrant, and a benefit to the public at large.

The whole will be conducted gratuitously, and on a plan which will give general satisfaction.

European News-papers thankfully received.

N. B. Job Printing and Sign Painting neatly executed at the above place.

J. NEEDHAM.

THE SERAPHINE,

A NEW MUSICAL INSTRUMENT, INVENTED BY

CHARLES G. CHRISTMAN,

No. 398 *Pearl-Street.*

AFTER a long time of uninterrupted perseverance, this extraordinary instrument is introduced to the public in its present very gratifying perfection. The Seraphine will be understood to be a keyed instrument, or an Organ in miniature, peculiarly adapted for domestic use; but it is not necessarily confined to domestic purposes; it is sufficiently powerful for small church-ing. It is impossible to conceive so small an instrument capable of producing such immense volume of harmony, at the same time it is capable of the utmost possible delicacy of diminuendo and crescendo, from the soft sighing of the Æolian to the grandeur and majesty of the full chorr, in a degree of excellence never yet claimed by any other instrument. Such an instrument, independently of its novelty, cannot fail to be valuable to the performer on the pianoforte or organ.

N. B. At Mr Christman's Music store may be procured, eight key'd Flutes, Accordians, Pocket and Kent bugles, for which he has been honored with the first premium of the American Institute, also Guitars, Violins, Military and other Instruments, Music, which he has just published for the Guitar, the beautiful song Green Hills of Tyral, as sung by Mrs. Austin in the Opera of Cinderella, with three new Waltzes composed by O. Torpe, and to be continued in numbers.

Strings, and every article appertaining to the Music business.

A. COX, Jr.

STEAM SCOURER, 80 CEDAR STREET, one door from Broadway.

WHERE, he respectfully informs his friends and the public he continues to *Dye, scour, and repair Clothes* at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. New collars, cuffs and buttons, neatly put on coats.

Orders punctually attended to in any part of the city. Cash given for cast-off clothes. j141

ANTHONY BOUTETTE, Fashionable Hair Dresser and Perfumer, No 44 Canal-St 4 doors east of Broadway. Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of *Perfumery* which he offers on the lowest terms.

His improved composition for coloring the Hair to a beautiful Brown, is well worthy the notice of the Public.

N. B. Razors put in complete order at the shortest notice.

Edwards on Revivals.

NEAT and Handsome Edition on fine linen paper 1 vol 8vo. with a full general index and a portrait of the author.

A fresh supply of Writing paper, Letter and Cap, Folio Post, Wrapping paper large and small, with a good assortment of *Stationary* at Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest Cash prices, for sale by DUNNING & SPALDING, 60 William Street.

TEMPLE OF HYGEIA, 195 *Pearl-street, between Chatham st. and Broadway*.—Dr. ANDREW,—Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, Student of the University of Edinburgh, and some years a Medical Officer in the Royal Marine Hospitals &c &c.—Where he has had ample opportunity of witnessing the practice of the most experienced of the faculty, together with his own observations during the last twenty years, the greater portion of which has been spent in this quarter of the globe, continues to give his advice for diseases of a *Delicate Nature*, Ulcers, &c. He does not deem it necessary to offend the feelings of modesty by recapitulating (as is too generally the case in public advertisements) the various forms of these baneful maladies—the meaning of which is too well understood by all concerned to need further explanation. Dr. Andrew warns the public against the *Abuse of Mercury*; he is convinced by long experience most of the Chronic affections, generally supposed to be the relics of this disease, are merely the effects of a long continued course of *Mercury*.—Thousands have been restored to health, after years of suffering through the misapplication of that *Poisonous Drug*, by conforming to the *plan of Treatment* of Dr. A.—which plan has been founded on the instruction received from the Immortal Abernethy, in London. Recent affections cured in a very short time without a grain of *Mercury*. All cases undertaken will be guarranteed to be effectually and permanently healed.

☞ Medicine will be sent to any part of the country, by persons writing, describing the disease, and enclosing a reasonable fee.

Hygeian Medicines of every denomination, to be had at the Temple Office.

*** *Letters must be post paid.* 11 s1

REMOVAL.

DR. S. BAKER & SON Dentists, have removed to 61 Bowery corner of Walker street, entrance in Walker St.

Friendship Tavern,

BY Mrs Williams 121½ Bowery, New-York Harmonic Meetings Tuesday and Saturday evenings.

FINE POCKET BOOKS.

GREAT Assortment 150 kinds, principally for booksellers, wholesale and retail, by T. BUSSING Manufacturer 70 William street.

N. B. Booksellers and dealers, who desire good articles for retailing, will find it their interest to call and examine the quality and prices of the above. At retail a most beautiful assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Steel-trimmed Card Cases, Pocket Books, &c. at very reasonable prices worthy the attention of those who desire a neat and good article. m26

Robert N. White,

POCKET Book and Morocco Fancy Article Manufacturer, corner of William and Liberty Streets New-York

The New-York Mirror,

A *Repository of Polite Literature and the Fine Arts, embellished with splendid Engravings on Steel, Copper, and Wood, and with Popular Music for the Pianoforte, Guitar &c.*

G. P. MORRIS, T. S. FAY, N. P. WILLIS, Editors.

THE FIRST NUMBER of a *New Year* (Vol. 10.) will be issued on the *seventh day of July next*.

From the commencement of this paper, our humble endeavors have been unceasingly exerted to elevate the character of American Periodical Literature, and we trust we have not been altogether unsuccessful.

Our columns have been, and will continue to be, principally filled with *original* matter.

Besides the writings of the Editors, we are honored with occasional contributions from a list of *nearly two hundred native Authors*, which evidences many of the most distinguished and highly gifted literary men of the land.

In addition to our *Foreign Correspondence*, important sources are open to us for selections.

The flattering and general testimonials of writers, scholars, and contemporary journals, on both sides of the Atlantic, warrant us in the assertion that there is no work which gives such valuable equivalents for the amount of subscription, or which possess more strong and undeniable claims to the efficient support of the American people.

Its steady and marked improvement, furnishes a satisfactory pledge that its progress, in every department, will continue to keep pace with the increase of its already extensive circulation. We have received the certain and gratifying evidences that it is read and improved by the most intelligent classes throughout the U. States.

ENGRAVINGS.—The Embellishments for the Tenth Volume will be of the most *costly* and *beautiful* kind, consisting of full sized Super-Royal Quarto Plates executed expressly for the work by the best Artists. Besides the *Vignette*, there will be four superb Engravings issued during the year, which, if published separately, would alone equal the amount of subscription to the Mirror. As a guarantee for the excellence of this department, it has been placed under the direction of Mr. R. W. Weir.

In addition to the above, there will be published a number of finely executed *Engravings on Wood*, also drawn and engraved for the work, and illustrative of curious and interesting subjects.

MUSIC.—Each number of the ensuing Volume will contain a popular piece of *Music*, arranged with accompaniments for the Pianoforte, Harp, Guitar, &c. At the expiration of the year, these form a valuable collection of *the most choice and rare pieces*, which, although occupying little more than one-sixteenth part of the work, could not be purchased in any other way, except at a cost far greater than that of the entire journal.

LITERARY CONTENTS.—Among a variety of other subjects, the work is devoted to Critical Notices of new publications, the Arts and Sciences, Scientific Intelligence, The Fine Arts—Music, Poetry and Painting, Original Tales and Essays, Foreign Correspondence, Pen and Pencil Impressions of Europe, &c. Legends and Reminiscences of old times in New-York, The Little Genius—satirical, humorous, and pathetic, American Scenery, Biography, Education, Character, Sketches on the Drama and other Amusements, Translations from the German, French, and Spanish, occasional selections from late publications, Record of passing events, Original Miscellany, Anecdotes—historical, literary, humorous, etc Varieties—etc. etc. etc. In short, every thing which can enhance the value of the paper, and render it agreeable, instructive, and interesting.

By the above enumeration, it will be perceived that the plan of the Mirror embraces every subject within the range of the *fine arts* and the *belles lettres*, and no expense will be spared to render it equal to any other publication extant.

CONDITIONS.—The Mirror is published every Saturday, at the corner of Nassau and Ann streets. It is elegantly printed in the super-royal quarto form, on fine paper, with brevier and nonpareil type. It is embellished, once every three months, with a *splendid super-royal Engraving*, and every week with a popular piece of music, arranged for the Pianoforte, Harp, Guitar, &c. Fifty-two numbers complete a volume of four hundred and sixteen large pages, for which a beautifully *engraved vignette title-page*, (painted by Weir, and engraved by Dick-son,) and a copious *index* are furnished. The terms are *four dollars* per annum, payable, in all cases, *in advance*. It is forwarded by the earliest mails to subscribers residing out of the city of N. York. Communications, *post paid*, must be addressed to the Editors. No subscriptions received for a less period than one year.

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AND

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REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber having removed from the Union Coffee House, 43 William street, to the more desirable location of the Washington Coffee House, solicits the continuance and patronage of his former friends and customers, who may rely upon his wonted exertions to give general satisfaction.

The bar is provided with the best of wines and liquors omnifarious. Coffee, Tea, and refreshments to be had at all hours. Wm. HIGG, 25 Nassau St.

S. D. CHILDS,

Engraver on Wood, No. 67 Liberty-street,

NEW-YORK.

WM. MATTHEWS, manufacturer of WALKING CANES, in all its branches, at No. 2 Liberty-street.

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☞ All Foreign or New-York prizes cashed a BIGNALL'S Prize Office, 144 Broadway; where tickets to all licensed Lotteries are for sale, on the most accommodating terms.

Orders from the country or elsewhere, enclosing the cash or prize tickets, will always meet with prompt attention, if addressed to D. BIGNALL

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DEVOTED TO THE SPORTS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE, THE ANGLER, THE HUNTER—NEWS, LITERATURE, FASHION, TASTE, THE DRAMA, AND THE SCENES OF REAL LIFE.

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SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1832.

FIRST VOLUME, NUMBER 26.
THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

NEW-YORK:

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1832.

GHOST OF HAMLET'S DADDY.

OUR Boston friends are well aghast at the appearance in that city of a certain book call'd Mr. "Fur Hat" for gentlemen, and Mr. Lakeman, "cashier." This ghost of a "kimikie" is nothing more than a card of an enterprising hatter, of New-York, who has the sagacity to discover the most attractive garb under which he could present himself to the attention of a banking, money-loving community. 'Tis said that one glance at this beautiful engraving produces an involuntary movement of the fingers, and the mind instantly casts the chances of getting possession of so tempting a "shade." There surely is a certain rustling in the fold of a kimikie, that "sounds sweetest music" to most ears; and those who have made the trial, say Messrs. Fur Hat & Co give the "light touch" like a "melody sweetly play'd in tune." We therefore commend this firm—"Likewise" "Fur Hat," to all having empty pockets as affording the closest imitation of what they *ought* to contain, and as giving their owners that pleasurable sensation which is experienced by the possessors of the "real *bona fide*," or perhaps more closely resembling the feeling created by the accidental discovery of a Ticket in an old Lottery—before the happy owner finds he has drawn an enormous—blank. We can hardly participate in the fears expressed by our cotemporaries, that these plates "will prove an additional bounty upon knavery." On the contrary, we opine their tendency is calculated to produce the wholesome habit of closely examining all seeming representatives of money.

No one, after reading our article, will be prone to set a higher value on "Fur Hat & Company," than we do ourselves, and our regard is limited to the pleasure of association. 'Tis a mere ghost, a apparition, shade of "the thing, we would it was."

But "be thou spirit of health or goblin damn'd,
"Be thy intents wicked or charitable,
"Thou comest in such a questionable shape"
That none will take thee.

THE WAY TO GET MARRIED.—On Thursday a party of 210 single young women left Fresh Wharf, London Bridge, by the Pearl Steamer, for the purpose of embarking on board of a vessel at Woolwich for Hobart Town, Van Dieman's Land; they departed in high spirits, and we wish them a prosperous voyage, and good husbands at its conclusion.—*Bell's Life in London.*

Lest the above item should not be understood, we take the liberty to remark that it is now many years since the English Government commenced sending their Convicts to their settlements in New Holland; and such has been the preponderance of males over females that they number in the ratio of twenty to one. This fact has led to frequent murmurings on the part of these *isolated gentlemen*, causing great discontent—disturbing even *the peace of families*. It being the interest of the mother country to give an *impulse* to the prosperity of the children, she has tenderly nourished and *sent into the world*, the Government have promptly taken measures to supply the market of this "Colony of felons" with "an article" so necessary to the growth of population. Just fancy the scene that will occur on the arrival of these 210 rosy lip'd spinsters! What jostling to get a peep—what competition for a first choice—what a furbishing up of Cupid's armor to win these dainty fair ones! Wonder if this trade is an English monopoly!—If not, what a cargo could be fitted out from among the surplus of our refuse damsels—gay cyprians, notable dames, and pinched up old maids. Think of it "ye maidens old!"—"What raptures seize your *breasts*" at the glorious certainty of marriage! In that blest land, every thing in the shape of woman is sure of a husband. What welcomes would await you—what a reception would you meet, where "touch and take" is the only rule of the alliance matrimonial, and "come to my arms, my dear" the first soft whisper of impatient love.—Alas! and Alack-a-day.

BOAT RACE.

The Scotch Gig rowed by the Messrs. Hamiltons, and Mr. Lelievre and Augustus Patten, beat the New York Eagle, this afternoon. The Eagle, was rowed by Captains Markham and Hodges, and Lieutenants Brooke and Baines. The Scotch gig beat the Eagle in rounding the boat by 30 seconds, and 2 minutes in the whole distance. Time 17 minutes, 5 sec.—Distance 4 miles.

Quebec Gazette.

[☞ The victors in this case cannot boast much for their efforts—the Scotch boat is ONE THIRD LONGER than the Eagle, therefore not a fair match. Besides which, the New York boat was rowed by a crew unacquainted with her, and perhaps not disposed to favor her. Give her a fair trial, and we shall see whether the Scotch boat can beat the fleetest of all the boats in the Provinces last season, six oared as well as four. If she can, we think one may be sent from this city which will try their speed to their heart's content.]—Evening Journal.

A STRIKE FOR WAGES IN A LEARNED PROFESSION.—The barristers struck for wages the other day at Warwick. It seems the country had determined not to grant such a fee as for merely to barristers engaged in County prosecutions. This determination had been sanctioned by the judges, but without, it appears, the approbation of one of the parties interested. The culprit escaped hastily to his brother-in-law, who accompanied them, and who first entered, and, with a placid countenance, shook him heartily by the hand. He next embraced his father and mother; and, after the ebullition of the parents' feelings had somewhat subsided, the governor of the gaol conducted Thorncroft to a seat, his mother and brother-in-law sitting on either side of him, while his father sat in front. An awful silence ensued, which was soon interrupted by the parents giving vent to their grief, and the prisoner for a moment lost that fortitude he had previously possessed; but he speedily resumed his firmness, and thus addressed his relatives:—"It is very hard to part with my friends, but don't grieve, mother, for I have no fear of life; it will soon be over, and I go out of this world with cheerfulness. Give my love to [illegible] and remember me to all my friends. You will find 14 shillings in my pocket; do you take that, mother." The unhappy man then gave directions as to his clothes. He then took off his half-boots which he also gave the brother. His father, addressing him, said, "You had better put on your stockings;" to which the prisoner replied—"My mind is made up, I shall not stand here in this world, and I don't matter how I appear out there; don't grieve, father; for I feel sure of meeting you in heaven. I have felt a good deal for mother and my sisters." His father observed, "We shall take you home." The culprit rejoined—"It matters not what becomes of my body; I have no fear of death, but I must say I feel some dread in meeting my God after the life I have led; I could face hell with more fortitude that, my God. I *Drunkenness has been my fall.*" He was shortly afterwards conducted to the scaffold, and died with the greatest fortitude. He refused to address the multitude. From the bungling manner in which the executioner performed his duty, he struggled for a considerable time before life was extinct.—*London paper.*

TORIES.—We would pay a man for being a Tory in these times. He is a poor creature that the march of events has left behind, he is but a short-legged drummer-boy who cannot keep up with the movement of the regiment; he is a being of a bygone age, singing an old song, telling a forgotten tale, his mind is hung with cob-webs, he is the prisoner of his sires, and they stoke down the fences, which could neither be prevented nor foreseen. I do not consider it was my advantage to be likewise submitted; and after driving through a number of streets, apparently with a view to prevent his forming any accurate idea of the part of the city to which he was conducted, the carriage at length stopped.—The two gentlemen, his companions, then alighting, and each taking by the arm, conducted him into a house, and ascending a narrow stair-case, they entered an apartment where he was released from the bandage tied over his eyes. One of them next acquainted him, that it being necessary to put out of life a lady who had dishonored her family, they had chosen him to perform the office, knowing his professional skill; that he would find her in an adjoining chamber, prepared to submit to her fate; and that he must open her veins with as much expedition as possible; a service, for the execution of which he should receive a liberal recompense.

Ogilvie at first peremptorily refused to commit an act so highly repugnant to his feelings. But the two strangers assured him with solemn denunciations of vengeance, that his refusal would only prove fatal to himself, without affording the slightest assistance to the object of his compassion; that her doom was irrevocable, and that unless he chose to participate a similar fate, he must submit to the execution of the sentence imposed on him. Thus situated, and finding all remonstrance vain, he entered the room, where he found a lady of a most interesting figure and appearance, apparently in the bloom of youth. She was habited in a loose undress; and immediately afterwards a female attendant placed before him a tub of warm water, in which she immersed her legs. Far from opposing any impediment to the act which she knew he was sent to perform, the lady assured him of her perfect resignation, entreating him to put the sentence passed into execution with as little delay as possible. She added, that she was well aware no pardon could be hoped for from those who had decreed her to death, which alone could expiate her trespass; felicitating herself that his humanity would alleviate her sufferings, and soon terminate their duration.

After a short conflict with his own mind, perceiving no means of extrication or escape, either for the lady or for himself, being moreover urged to expedite his work by the two persons from whom, who, impatient at his hesitation, threatened to exercise violence on him if he procrastinated, Ogilvie took out his lancets, opened her veins, and bled her to death in a short time. The gentlemen having carefully examined the body, in order to ascertain that she was no more, after expressing their satisfaction, offered him a purse of zechins as a remuneration; but he declined all recompense, only requesting to be conveyed from a scene on which he could not reflect without horror. With this entreaty they complied, and having again applied a bandage to his eyes, they led him down the same stair-case to the carriage. But, it being narrow, in descending the steps he contrived to leave on one or both of the walls, unperceived by his conductors, the marks of his fingers which were stained with blood. After observing precautions similar to those used in bringing him to the house, he was conducted home, and at parting, the two masks charged him, if he valued his life, never to divulge, and if possible, never to think on the past transaction. They added, that if he should embrace any measures, with a view to render it public, or to set on foot any inquiry into it, he should be infallibly immolated to their revenge. Having finally dismissed him at his own door, they drove off, leaving him to his reflections.

On the subsequent morning, after great irresolution, he determined, at whatever risk to his personal safety, not to participate by silence every other people, to be an emblem of [illegible] and consulting a [illegible] lawyer, a delicate and difficult undertaking to substantiate the charge, as he remonstrable with which he can adorn himself. Its feathers are attached to the calumet or smoking pipes used by the Indians in the celebration of their solemn festivals, which has obtained for it the name of the calumet eagle. Indeed so highly are these ornaments prized that a warrior will often exchange a valuable horse for the tail feathers of a single eagle.

The strength of vision of this bird must almost exceed conception, for it can discover its prey and pounce upon it from a height at which it is itself with expanded wings, scarcely visible to the human eye. When looking for its prey, it sails in large circles, with its tail spread out, but with little motion of its wings; and it often soars aloft in a spiral manner, its gyrations becoming gradually less and less perceptible, until it dwindles to a mere speck, and is at length entirely lost to the view.

A story is current on the plains of Saskatchewan of a half-breed Indian, who was vaunting his prowess before a band of his countrymen, and wishing to impress them with belief in his supernatural powers. In the midst of this harangue, an eagle was observed suspended, as it were, in the air, directly over his head, upon which, pointing aloft with his dagger, which glistened brightly in the sun, he called upon the royal bird to come down. To his own amazement, no less than to the consternation of the surrounding Indians, the eagle seemed to obey the charm; for instantly shooting down with the velocity of an arrow, it impaled itself on the point of his weapon.—*Zoology of North America.*

A THRILLING NARRATIVE.

About the year 1743, a person of the name of Ogilvie, an Irishman by birth, who practiced surgery with great reputation at Rome, and who resided not far from the Piazza di Spagna, in that city, being in bed, was called by a lady who had dishonored her family, they had chosen him to perform the office, knowing his professional skill; that he would find her in an adjoining chamber, prepared to submit to her fate; and that he must open her veins with as much expedition as possible; a service, for the execution of which he should receive a liberal recompense.

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JOHN WILSON, ESQ.

We seldom find a more entirely unique description of any man, than is contained in the following from Fraser's Magazine. The distinguished literary character of Prof. Wilson, [illegible] and leaping; and as Sportsmen, we hardly know which most to admire, the talented editor of Blackwood's Magazine or the six foot club-man, who has tried it without the gloves and got none the worse.

"PROFESSOR WILSON!—What can be said of Professor Wilson worthy of his various merits! Nothing. Were we to reprint Lockhart's graphic account of him in *Peter's Letters*, it would not tell half his fame. A poet who, after having had the calarity of obtaining Oxford prizes, and incurred the misfortune of being praised by the *Edinburgh Review* for some juvenile indiscretions in the way of rhyme, wrote the *City of the Plague*, which even the envious Lord Byron placed among the great works of the age, and which all real critics put higher than his poetical Lordship's best productions in the way of Tragedy—a moral Professor, who dings down the fame of Dugald Stewart—a paltry triumph we own if truly considered, over a small person, but a triumph of no trivial moment if the voice of Edinburgh be counted of any avail—an orator who, sober or convivial, morning or evening, can pour forth gushes of eloquence the most stirring, and fun the most rejoicing—a novelist, who has chosen a somewhat peculiar department, but who in his *Lights and Shadows*, &c. &c. gives forth continually fine touches of original thought, and bursts of real pathos—a sixteen stoner, who has tried it, without the gloves, with the Game Chicken, and got none the worse;—a cocker, a racer, a six bottler, a twenty-four tumblerer—an out-and-outer—a true, upright, knocking-down, poetical, prosaic, moral, professorial, hard-drinking, fence-loving, good-looking, honorable, and straight-forward Tory. Let us not forget, that he has kept twenty-seven fete in a standing leap, on plain ground!—[Byron never ceased boasting of the petty feet of swimming three or four miles with the tide, as something wondrous. What is it to Wilson's leaping?]—a gipsy, a magazinier, a wit, a six-foot-club man, an unflinching Ultra in the worst of times!—In what is he not great!

INDIAN WARFARE.

Mr. Ewing, a distinguished Senator from Ohio, in a recent speech on the Pension Bill, before the Senate of the United States, related the following anecdote:

"There were two rangers who had gone out together, but had after wards separated. One of them went in search of a lick, and after finding it, lay within twenty or thirty yards of it. He had not been long there when four Indians came to the lick, each with his rifle on his shoulder. The situation of the ranger was one which required equal promptitude of decision and action. He had but a moment for reflection. He took deliberate aim at one of the Indians, and fired—killing him dead on the spot. The other Indians levelled their rifles at him, fired and missed him. He had calculated that they would fire under the impulsion of the momentary alarm, and the result showed the accuracy of his calculation. But one of the Indians, with that rapidity of thought for which they are said to be celebrated, instantly caught up the rifle of the dead Indian, took a more steady aim, fired, and struck the powder-horn under the arm of the ranger, blowing it to pieces. The ranger himself escaped. But he does not ask the aid of Congress. He solicits not the recompense which seems to be so reluctantly given. That brave young man is now the Governor of Ohio."

AN EXECUTION.

On Saturday week the extreme sentence of the law was carried into execution at Horsham, England, on Samuel Thorncroft, who was convicted of setting fire to a barn at Milton Farm. At half past two o'clock on the above morning he attended prayers in the chapel. Shortly afterwards his aged father and mother had a last sad interview. The scene was most heart-rending. The culprit stepped hastily to his brother-in-law, who accompanied them, and who first entered, and, with a placid countenance, shook him heartily by the hand. He next embraced his father and mother; and, after the ebullition of the parents' feelings had somewhat subsided, the governor of the gaol conducted Thorncroft to a seat, his mother and brother-in-law sitting on either side of him, while his father sat in front. An awful silence ensued, which was soon interrupted by the parents giving vent to their grief, and the prisoner for a moment lost that fortitude he had previously possessed; but he speedily resumed his firmness, and thus addressed his relatives:—"It is very hard to part with my friends, but don't grieve, mother, for I have no fear of life; it will soon be over, and I go out of this world with cheerfulness. Give my love to [illegible] and remember me to all my friends. You will find 14 shillings in my pocket; do you take that, mother." The unhappy man then gave directions as to his clothes. He then took off his half-boots which he also gave the brother. His father, addressing him, said, "You had better put on your stockings;" to which the prisoner replied—"My mind is made up, I shall not stand here in this world, and I don't matter how I appear out there; don't grieve, father; for I feel sure of meeting you in heaven. I have felt a good deal for mother and my sisters." His father observed, "We shall take you home." The culprit rejoined—"It matters not what becomes of my body; I have no fear of death, but I must say I feel some dread in meeting my God after the life I have led; I could face hell with more fortitude that, my God. I fear some of our family may fall into hell. *Drunkenness has been my fall.*" He was shortly afterwards conducted to the scaffold, and died with the greatest fortitude. He refused to address the multitude. From the bungling manner in which the executioner performed his duty, he struggled for a considerable time before life was extinct.—*London paper.*

TORIES.—We would pay a man for being a Tory in these times. He is a poor creature that the march of events has left behind, he is but a short-legged drummer-boy who cannot keep up with the movement of the regiment; he is a being of a bygone age, singing an old song, telling a forgotten tale, his mind is hung with cob-webs, he is the prisoner of his sires, and they stoke down the fences, which could neither be prevented nor foreseen. I do not consider it was my advantage to be likewise submitted; and after driving through a number of streets, apparently with a view to prevent his forming any accurate idea of the part of the city to which he was conducted, the carriage at length stopped.—The two gentlemen, his companions, then alighting, and each taking by the arm, conducted him into a house, and ascending a narrow stair-case, they entered an apartment where he was released from the bandage tied over his eyes. One of them next acquainted him, that it being necessary to put out of life a lady who had dishonored her family, they had chosen him to perform the office, knowing his professional skill; that he would find her in an adjoining chamber, prepared to submit to her fate; and that he must open her veins with as much expedition as possible; a service, for the execution of which he should receive a liberal recompense.

Ogilvie at first peremptorily refused to commit an act so highly repugnant to his feelings. But the two strangers assured him with solemn denunciations of vengeance, that his refusal would only prove fatal to himself, without affording the slightest assistance to the object of his compassion; that her doom was irrevocable, and that unless he chose to participate a similar fate, he must submit to the execution of the sentence imposed on him. Thus situated, and finding all remonstrance vain, he entered the room, where he found a lady of a most interesting figure and appearance, apparently in the bloom of youth. She was habited in a loose undress; and immediately afterwards a female attendant placed before him a tub of warm water, in which she immersed her legs. Far from opposing any impediment to the act which she knew he was sent to perform, the lady assured him of her perfect resignation, entreating him to put the sentence passed into execution with as little delay as possible. She added, that she was well aware no pardon could be hoped for from those who had decreed her to death, which alone could expiate her trespass; felicitating herself that his humanity would alleviate her sufferings, and soon terminate their duration.

After a short conflict with his own mind, perceiving no means of extrication or escape, either for the lady or for himself, being moreover urged to expedite his work by the two persons from whom, who, impatient at his hesitation, threatened to exercise violence on him if he procrastinated, Ogilvie took out his lancets, opened her veins, and bled her to death in a short time. The gentlemen having carefully examined the body, in order to ascertain that she was no more, after expressing their satisfaction, offered him a purse of zechins as a remuneration; but he declined all recompense, only requesting to be conveyed from a scene on which he could not reflect without horror. With this entreaty they complied, and having again applied a bandage to his eyes, they led him down the same stair-case to the carriage. But, it being narrow, in descending the steps he contrived to leave on one or both of the walls, unperceived by his conductors, the marks of his fingers which were stained with blood. After observing precautions similar to those used in bringing him to the house, he was conducted home, and at parting, the two masks charged him, if he valued his life, never to divulge, and if possible, never to think on the past transaction. They added, that if he should embrace any measures, with a view to render it public, or to set on foot any inquiry into it, he should be infallibly immolated to their revenge. Having finally dismissed him at his

GOLDEN EAGLE.

This powerful bird breeds in the recesses of the sub-alpine country which skirts the Rocky mountains, and is seldom seen farther to the eastward than the Mississippi. In the United States it is by almost every other people, to be an emblem of [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] king to substantiate the charge, as he remonstrable with which he can adorn himself. Its feathers are attached to the calumet or smoking pipes used by the Indians in the celebration of their solemn festivals, which has obtained for it the name of the calumet eagle. Indeed so highly are these ornaments prized that a warrior will often exchange a valuable horse for the tail feathers of a single eagle.

The strength of vision of this bird must almost exceed conception, for it can discover its prey and pounce upon it from a height at which it is itself, with expanded wings, scarcely visible to the human eye. When looking for its prey, it sails in large circles, with its tail spread out, but with little motion of its wings; and it often soars aloft in a spiral manner, its gyrations becoming gradually less and less perceptible, until it dwindles to a mere speck, and is at length entirely lost to the view.

A story is current on the plains of Saskatchewan of a half-breed Indian, who was vaunting his prowess before a band of his countrymen, and wishing to impress them with belief in his supernatural powers. In the midst of this harangue, an eagle was observed suspended, as it were, in the air, directly over his head, upon which, pointing aloft with his dagger, which glistened brightly in the sun, he called upon the royal bird to come down. To his own amazement, no less than to the consternation of the surrounding Indians, the eagle seemed to obey the charm; for instantly shooting down with the velocity of an arrow, it impaled itself on the point of his weapon.—*Zoology of North America.*

A THRILLING NARRATIVE.

About the year 1743, a person of the name of Ogilvie, an Irishman by birth, who practiced surgery with great reputation at Rome, and who resided not far from the Piazza di Spagna, in that city, being in bed, was called by a lady who had dishonored her family, they had chosen him to perform the office, knowing his professional skill; that he would find her in an adjoining chamber, prepared to submit to her fate; and that he must open her veins with as much expedition as possible; a service, for the execution of which he should receive a liberal recompense.

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NEW-YORK:

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1832.

OUR FIRST HALF YEAR.

Our Paper has now reached its *twenty-sixth* number, making the half year complete. The embarrassments incident to the establishment of a newspaper have been experienced by us in no slight measure. The only one, however, that we shall name, grew out of the peculiar character of our Print,—devoted, as it is, to those sports and incidents of life partaking of the pleasurable, humorous and witty. The apprehensions, naturally excited by the "gay heading" of our paper, that we were introducing to the public a vulgar or scurrilous print, have been thoroughly allayed. And we look back on our course thus far, with satisfaction, being unconscious of ever permitting the insertion of a line or a word opposed to the refinement of the age or the delicacy of an enlightened community. But the great agony is past, and it is now no longer a "moot point" whether the reading community will justify the publication of a print *dedicated* to the "Spirit of the Times," and recounting the amusing scenes of "Life in New-York." But the subject matter of our paper, includes more than is promised to the ear by its title; and each week we have, at great pains, selected from the best native and foreign publications, all such articles as we imagined would meet the wishes and suit the tastes of our readers.

We have often been quite flattered by the courteous manner of some weekly prints, that have inserted "*en masse*" those articles from our columns connected with the amusements and elegancies of life. Indeed we cannot but remark the growing influence of the public taste in regard to these interesting subjects. It is no longer thought inconsistent with the plan of even literary papers, to include the enlivening recitals of festivities and sporting scenes; and we cannot but congratulate some of our cotemporaries, on their discovery of the real attractions embodied in the glowing description of a fox chase—the alluring notices of angling, and the no less spirited and inviting accounts of the sports of the turf. In these matters we beg leave to think ourselves quite as *fast*, and though we intend to occupy as much ground as *our sheet will cover*, still we shall never indulge the spirit of "the green-eyed monster," should any member of the corps editorial fall into our track or poach on our manor. Ours is the only paper in the United States professedly of the same character of that distinguished English Sporting Journal, Bell's Life in London,—but "we live in a wide world," and surely shall avoid showing our friends, since they have left us so much space, and shall not be easily seduced into the cold track of politics, nor stormy discussions of men and manners. Yet we are far from claiming the exclusive possession of the "flowery path of pleasure's votaries," and should gladly welcome any traveller on the same "lovely way," with the warm spirit of fellowship—making the assurance to each and all our cotemporaries and friends, that "no levell'd malice infects one comma of the course we hold."

FOREIGN NEWS.

The ship Edward Quesnel, Capt. Pierce, arrived off this port from Havre on Saturday the 2d inst. bringing Paris dates to the 4th and Havre to the 5th of May.

She brings intelligence of the existence of seditious movements and popular commotions in the south of France, which at Marseilles had nearly broken out into open insurrection in favor of the exiled Bourbons. Nothing, however, had transpired calculated to strengthen the doubts already entertained of the permanency and stability of the throne of Louis Philip.

M. Casimir Perier continues to labor under the severe illness with which he was afflicted at the date of the last advices, and it is stated that his indisposition has brought on a mental alienation. So great was the prevalence of disease in Paris that all but two of the members of the French Ministry were rendered unable to perform their official duties. Rumor was busy with the formation of a new Cabinet, and M. Thiers, M. Dupin, and M. Gisot de l'Aim, were respectively mentioned as likely to succeed to the premiership, but no steps had been taken by the King in relation to the subject.

The ravages of the cholera were sensibly abated in Paris, and the disorder does not appear to be raging with its accustomed malignity throughout the country.

Reports had been circulated that the French government contemplated the evacuation of Antwerp and the restoration to the barbarians, in order to allay the jealousy of the other European powers. In defiance of these rumors, it appears that they are now actively engaged in extending and consolidating their empire in Africa. Marshal Clauzel is about leaving Paris on an expedition to Algiers, accompanied by a number of emigrants who intend to settle in that country. It is expected that the Marshal will assume the government of Algiers.

LATTER FROM ENGLAND.

The ship James Cropper and Jubilee arrived here yesterday (June 8th) from Liverpool. The former brings papers from that city to the 5th ult.

Parliament was to assemble on the 7th of May, and the House of Lords would immediately go into committee of the whole upon the Reform Bill, which it was to be feared would be essentially modified before it passed that body.

Lord Brougham was seriously indisposed at the date of the last advices from London.

It was confidently asserted that Moret, Duke of Bassano, once a favorite minister of Napoleon, was about to be placed at the head of the French Ministry.

The Emperor of Russia has at last reluctantly ratified the protocol drawn up by the ministers of the great powers for the settlement of the affairs of Holland and Belgium. He accompanies his ratification, however, with a most positive protest against the employment of force to coerce the King of Holland into an acceptance of the terms herein proposed, which completely neutralizes the influence which his acquiescence in the plan of the ministers might otherwise have exerted upon the settlement of this perplexing question.

The French have been obliged, from the mild and strenuous remonstrances of the other great powers it would seem, to consent to evacuate Ancona and withdraw their troops entirely from Italy. This is regarded as completely backing out from the position which M. Perier assumed in sending troops into the Roman States.

STILL LATER

By the arrival on Wednesday, of the packet ship *Henrihi*, Capt Holbard, and the ship *Telisio*, Capt Fisher, from Liverpool, London dates have been received to the 5th and Liverpool to the 7th.

The most important news by these arrivals is the defeat of the Reform Bill. "An Express edition" of the London Sun, dated 12 o'clock on the night of the 7th, contains the proceedings of the House of Lords up to the hour of adjournment. They resulted, as will be seen below, in the defeat of Ministers, on the Reform Bill, by a Majority of 35. Although the defeat was on an *amendment* proposed by the Ministers, it appears to have been considered decisive of the fate of the bill, and [illegible] to mid for a creation of Peers.

Accordingly, says the Sun "it seems to be the opinion of several Peers in the House, that an Extraordinary Gazette containing a list of Sixty New Peers would appear on Wednesday," May 9th, the further discussion of the Bill having been postponed till Thursday, at the request of Ministers. After a warm debate in which the Lord Chancellor, Lord Harrowby, Lord Bexley, the Earl of Radnor, the Duke of Wellington, Lord Holland, the Duke of Newcastle, Lord Ellenborough, Lord Wharncliffe, the Earl of Harewood, Earl Grey, and the Earl of Carnarvon, took a part, the House divided, and there appeared—

For the Amendment,	
CONTENTS,	151
NON-CONTENTS,	116
Majority against Ministers,	35

Lord Grey then moved that the further consideration of the Bill in committee should be postponed until Thursday, May 10th, which after some debate, was carried.

SINGULAR APPLICATION.—A man of the name of Fitzpatrick, was convicted last week at Lancaster Assizes, for disposing of a great quantity of base coin at Liverpool. At the close of the trial, the following note was handed to Mr. Powell, solicitor for the mint. Who it came from could not afterwards be discovered

"Mr Powell, Sir. As I am in the habit of travelling a good deal, I will trouble you for the loan of one of these rolls of shillings; they will come in very handy for the coachman, guards, and waiters on the road. Yours respectfully,

PEPPER-MINT."

"P. S. Don't inconvenience yourself to oblige me, if you should want them yourself for a similar purpose."

A CHARACTERISTIC TRAIT.—Poor Adams lost his mother only a few days before he had to fight Smith, and while in the carriage, on his way to the field of battle, he addressed one of his backers and said, "Well, Mr B, if I should have the good fortune to win to-day, I'll take care my poor old mother sha'nt want a head-stone," and a silent tear bore testimony to the feelings which the recollection of her loss brought to his mind, and afforded the best proof that a prize fighter is not without the proper susceptibilities of nature.

The following anecdote is circulating about Lady H A, who is notoriously not very remarkable for delicacy of character. She had rudely discharged her coachman, who, before he left her, demanded an interview. She received him haughtily, supposing he was come to beg to be reinstated again in his place; when he accosted her thus: "I shall take it, my lady, as a particular favor if you *will never mention I lived with you*, for if you do, I shall never gain another situation."

On Friday night week, about half past eight o'clock, a signal gun was heard on the shore from a vessel in distress on the Goodwin Sands. A boat was got adrift to their assistance, the wind blowing strong from the N. E. and they found a vessel without any person on board—The crew had taken to their boat, (the Captain not having time to save his papers,) and were picked up by a Dover boat and landed at Dover. The boat's crew from Deal, fourteen in number, after encountering the most fearful perils, succeeded in boarding her—got the vessel off, and carried her safe into Dover harbor. She proves to be the Estelle, from Havre to Hamburgh, with a general cargo.

A Scotchman has invented a machine for *cutting stone*. We have long looked for a machine to *stop flints* from that part of the United kingdom.

Two Tory members, standing at the window of a club-room the other day, observed a man running past in breathless haste. "What can that fellow be in such a hurry about?" asked one—"Oh," replied the other, "he is afraid of being caught and made a peer."—*Long paper.*

HOOKING ANTIQUITIES.—We understand that the Local Board of Health for the prevention of cholera in this town, have taken Mr. Biddle's premises, in Bradford-street, as a cholera hospital, upon a *lease of eight weeks*. Present ills are not the horrible imaginings."—*Birmingham Journal.*

Mr. Sheil, the celebrated Irish parliamentary orator, married last year a wealthy widow lady of the Catholic persuasion, and has since then, apparently, abandoned the bar. His wife's fortune is said to amount to nearly $25,000 per annum, the whole of which has been settled on the eloquent gentleman.

A biography of Robespierre, which appeared in an Irish paper, concludes in the following ludicrous manner:—"This extraordinary man left no children behind him except his brother, who was killed at the same time!"

A person at Chester inquired of his landlord how he could get to London. Being told he might go in a wagon, he replied, "No, honey, that will never do, for I am always sea sick, when I ride in a wagon; besides, I can walk as fast as two wagons."

A CHAIN FOR THE CHURCH.—About a fortnight ago a gentleman belonging to Paisley went a few miles from town to a country house to visit some of his relations where he remained all night. Next morning, about seven o'clock, he was seized with such a dizziness in his head as rendered him almost unable to stand. Shortly afterwards he became very cold, so much so that his teeth chattered, and his hands and arms, as far up as his elbows, became perfectly blue. These symptoms convinced the gentleman that cholera was busy with him, and being a considerable way from home, he entirely gave himself up for lost. The cold still continuing to increase, reminded him that some means might at least be tried to restore warmth; and, as a kind of *dernier resort*, he, in utter desperation, rushed from the house into the barn, where two servant men were threshing corn, seized a flail from one of them, and threshed with all his might for a complete hour, till the sweat ran from every pore in his body. He then went into the house, used the precaution of coming himself leisurely, took his breakfast and was as well as ever.—*Glasgow Journal.*

The Lord Chancellor lately gave judgment in the case of Selby v. Selby; and ordered the sum to be paid by a certain day, and the interest up to the *day of judgment*.

Some time since a sailor, on his shipping paid off at Portsmouth, hired a post chaise to convey him to town, and particularly ordered the postilion to keep a look-out a head, and to be sure to inform him when they touched at Bagshot Heath, for (to use his own expression) he had heard that the coast "was infested with pirates." Jack had provided himself with a quantity of pistols and other deadly weapons, and armed "from top to toe," he crept into the vehicle bidding the driver "show off." Nothing occurred till they reached the borders of the piratical province when the postilion turned round and informed "his honour," they were upon the Heath. "Then," quoth he, thrusting both his feet through the front glasses of the chaise, "down with the bullheads, and stand prepared for action!" and in this position, with a pistol in each hand, to give the enemy a broadside in case of his appearance, the tar continued to the end of his journey.

NEW AND IMPORTANT INVENTION IN THE ART OF PRINTING.—A new process in the art of printing has just been carried into effect at Brussels, for making facsimiles of French books and journals. This process consists in transferring by means of an operation which takes scarcely half an hour, the whole of a printed sheet to a lithographic stone, so that the printed letters are removed from the sheet, which is left blank, and are fixed, uninjured, upon the stone. By means of a chemical composition, the application of which requires an hour, at the most, the letters so transferred are raised so as to resemble types. The stone, thus prepared, may, by types, and from 1,500 to 2,000 copies may be printed from it, which will be perfect facsimiles of the original sheet. Those who are at all acquainted with the operations of printing, will, at once perceive what an immense saving of time and labor may be made by this invention; a trial of which has just been made in reprinting the *Gazette des Tribunaux*, of Paris, to appear at Brussels, under the title of *Causes célèbres et Anecdotes indicatives: Repertoire de la Jurisprudence des Codes Français.* This reprint will be very cheap; and the process, it is anticipated, will soon be applied to the reprinting of all the interesting Paris and London periodicals.—*Literary Gazette.*

TWO GAME 'UNS.

Passing along Broadway opposite the foot of the Park, our attention was directed to a crowd just without the gate by divers of the Fancy rushing past us, to catch a glimpse of a little "scientific milling" then and there going on. Two "gens" of the race "knock-em-down" it seemed, had quarrelled about a money matter, and had taken this mode and occasion to "liquidate" the affair. They stood well on their "taps," and were "putting in their best work" after the fashion of "times gone by." The "first round" went off in some style, but not without a little "pepper." The crowd accumulating and pressing upon "the jewels" they separated and took breath. A word passed between them, followed instantly by a "broadside" from each—They "took room"—touching up their "bread baskets" at a "killing rate," with spirit unbroken, and pluck as elastic as ever. The men "what carry a pole by day and a club by night," came up and plunged upon the "darlings," when the sport was up.

In this goodly city of Gotham such scenes are rare—but poor human nature is every where the same, and *will* now and then "show the old Adam." We would recommend, however, to all "swell members" of the Fancy, to select another place than Broadway for exhibiting a "set-to"—else, the "light of their physiogs" may honor a snuff and— [illegible] mood soon cools, and "milling propensities" quickly evaporate.

The commanders of the splendid Liverpool Packets from this port, are winning the "silver Pitchers" beyond any sportsmen of the day. Yesterday we were shown a magnificent specimen of plate, from Marquand's, which the passengers of the ship North America had procured for the purpose of presenting to her intelligent and gentlemanly commander, Capt Macy, commemorative of their respect for his urbanity, private character and ability as a seaman.

This merited compliment consisted of a richly embossed pitcher, bearing the following inscription:—

PRESENTED TO
CAPT R J MACY,
Of the Ship North America,
By the Gentlemen Passengers who sailed with him from
Liverpool, May 19th 1832,
And landed at
New-York, on 27th of same Month.
As a mark of the respect and esteem they entertain for him as a
GENTLEMAN AND A COMMANDER.

Capt. Smith, of the packet-ship Napoleon, has received a similar expression of gratitude, for his kindness and attention to his passengers during his last voyage from Liverpool.

An elegant silver vase was presented Capt. Smith, accompanied by a letter from a committee of the passengers, acknowledging their respect for his honorable conduct as a gentleman, and their admiration for his zeal, energy and skill as a navigator. These things are as they should be.

HOSS, the Scotch poet, better known as the Ettrick Shepherd, has recently given to the world his Auto-Biography, containing numerous anecdotes of himself and his cotemporaries, mixed up with a quantity of egotistical trash that passes all endurance. However, some of them contain features so characteristic of his friends that they cannot be read but with the highest relish. We will give one illustration of the courage and good nature of

SIR WALTER SCOTT.—"I remember his riding upon a terrible high-spirited horse, which had the perilous fancy of leaping every drain, rivulet, and ditch that came in our way. Sir Walter was all the while in the highest good humor, and seemed to enjoy the range of mountain solitude, which we traversed exceedingly. He and Skene of Rubislaw and I were out one night, about mid-Tweed, and on going to kindle a light at the Elibank, we found, to our inexpressible grief, that our coal had gone out. To think of giving up our sport was out of the question; so we had no other shift save to send Rob Fletcher home, all the way through the darkness the distance of two miles, for another fery peat. While Fletcher was absent, we three sat down on a piece of beautiful green sward, on the brink of the river. When Rob Fletcher came, and old Laidlaw of the Peel with him, into the foaming river we plunged, in our foul dark, with a fine blazing light! In a few minutes we came into Gilsby's Weal, the deepest pool in Tweed, when we perceived that our boat gave evident symptoms of sinking. When Scott saw the terror that Peel was in, he laughed till the tears blinded his eyes. Always, the more mischief the better sport for him! "For God's sake push her to the side" roared Peel. "Oh, she goes fine" said Scott; 'an' gin the boat were bottomless, an' seven miles to row;' and by the time he had well got out the words, down she went to the bottom, plunging us all into Tweed over head and ears. It was no sport to me at all, but that was a glorious night for Sir Walter—Our ten pails were matter to him of infinite merriment; and then there was a short-tempered boot boy at the inn who wanted to pick a quarrel with him, at which he laughed till the water ran over his cheeks."

DINNER TO MR. IRVING.

It would give us great pleasure to throw open our columns for the reception of the entire official account of the dinner to Mr. Irving, did we for a moment believe it would be acceptable to the majority of our readers. The daily prints and country editions of our cotemporaries, have so occupied the ground, that we fear it would prove a "twice told tale," should we republish the long and spirited notice of that festive occasion.

We, however, cannot refrain from honoring our columns with the insertion of the feeling and patriotic reply of Mr. Irving to the following toast of Chancellor Kent.

One Illustrious Guest—Since welcome to his native land.

Mr. IRVING on rising was greatly agitated by the warm cheers with which he was hailed. He observed, that he believed most of his hearers were sensible of his being wholly unused to public speaking, but he should be wanting in the feelings of a human nature if he were not roused and excited by the present scene. After received cheering he proceeded in, as nearly as can be recollected, the following words:—"I find myself, after a long absence of seventeen years, surrounded by the friends of my youth—by those whom in my early days I was accustomed to look up to with veneration, and others who though personally new to me, I recognize as the sons of the patriarchs of my native city. The manner in which I have been received by them, has renovated this the proudest, the happiest moment of my life. And what has rendered it more poignant is, that I had been led, at times, to doubt my standing in the affections of my countrymen. Rumors and suggestions had reached me here Mr. L betrayed much emotion, that absence had impaired their kind feelings—that they considered me alienated in heart from my country. Gentlemen, I was too proud to vindicate myself from such a charge; nor should I have alluded to it at this time, of the warm and affectionate reception I have met with on all sides since my landing, and the overpowering testimonials of regard here offered me, had not proved that my misgivings were groundless. (Cheers and clapping here interrupted the speaker for a few moments.) Never, certainly, did a man return to his native place after so long an absence under happier auspices. On my side I see changes it is true, but they are the changes of rapid improvement and growing prosperity; even the countenances of my old associates and townsmen, have appeared to me but slightly affected by the lapse of years, they perhaps it was the glow of ancient friendship and heartfelt welcome burning from their hearts prevented me from seeing the ravages of time.

As to my native city, from the time I approached the coast I had indications of its growing greatness. We had scarce descried the land, when a thousand sails of all descriptions gleam ed along the horizon, and all standing to or fro on one point, showed that we were in the neighborhood of a vast commercial emporium. As I sailed up our beautiful bay, with a heart swelling with old recollections and delightful associations, I was astonished to see its once rude features brightening with populous villages and noble piles, and a seeming city, extending itself over heights I had left covered with green forests [alluding, probably, to Brooklyn and Gowanus.] But how shall I describe my emotions, when our city rose to sight, seated in the midst of its watery domain, stretching away to a vast extent; when I beheld a glorious sunshine lighting up the skies and domes, some familiar to memory, others new and unknown, and beaming upon a forest of masts of every size, extending as far as the eye could reach. I have gazed with admiration upon many a fair city [illegible] But I was a stranger, and had no property in the soil. Here, however, my heart throbbed with pride and joy as I admired—I had a birthright in the brilliant scene before me:

"This is my own, my native land."

Mr. IRVING was here interrupted by immense applause; when the cheering had subsided he went on as follows: "It has been asked, 'Can I be content to live in this country?' Whoever asks that question must have but an inadequate idea of its blessings and delights. What sacrifice of enjoyment have I to reconcile myself to? I come from gloomier climes to one of brilliant sunshine and inspiring purity. I come from countries lowering with doubt and danger, where the rich are troubled and the poor run riotous—where all repine at the present and dread the future.—I come from these, to a country where all is life and animation; where I hear on every side the sound of exultation;—where every one speaks of the past with triumph, the present with delight, the future with growing and confident anticipation. Is this not a community in which one may rejoice to live? Is this not a city by which one may be proud to be received as the son? Is this not a land in which one may be happy to fix his destiny, and ambition—if possible to found a name?" (A burst of applause, when Mr. Irving quickly resumed;—"I am asked how long I mean to remain here? They know but little of my heart or my feelings who can ask me this question. I answer, as long as I live." The roof now rung with bravoes, handkerchiefs waved on every side, "three cheers" again and again, and plaudit upon plaudit following in such quick succession, begun, ended, and begun again, that it was some time before the toast with which Mr. Irving concluded, could be heard. It was as follows—

"*Our City*—May God continue to prosper it."

MORE STORE-BREAKING.—Mr. James Adams's boot and shoe store, No. 14 Water street, was entered recently. The rogues appear to have been well acquainted with the geography of the neighboring premises. They entered the arch, leading to the steam press in Devonshire street, pushed down a coal scuttle into the cellar, thence broke through a partition wall into the one adjoining, and then forced a passage through a second wall into the cellar under Mr. Adams's shop. They ascended the stairs, at the head of which was a door fastened with a strong button; this they forced and entered the shop.—Having fitted themselves to sundry pairs of boots and shoes, they returned, without molestation, by a back door opening upon a yard. They must have spent some time in the shop, as from the appearance of things this morning, they tried on the boots before they made a selection, and were careful not to do more injury to them than was necessary—spreading paper on the floor, so that the well polished soles should not be scratched or defaced. For this courtesy, Mr. Adams is very grateful to them, and would consider the obligation enhanced—if they would send and exchange one or two right boots, for one or two wrong ones, which have long proved to be both *left*, probably by *mistake*.—*Transcript.*

SMUGGLING AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.—We learn by a gentleman from Essex county, that a Mr. Grout, of Kirby, an officer of the customs, was shot at Canaan, on Monday last by a person conveying contraband goods from Canada. The circumstances, as related to us, were briefly these: A band of smuggled goods having passed, Mr. Grout, in company with his father and a brother, pursued the goods and overtook them near the house of a Mr. Beckett. Two men came from this house, each armed with a musket. One of them handed his musket to the person in possession of the goods, who instantly fired upon Mr. Grout, who fell, and in a few hours expired. The three offenders escaped, closely pursued by the elder Grout and his remaining son. We did not learn the name of the murderer, nor that any one concerned in the bloody transaction, has yet been arrested.

THE LATE SLASHING MILL.

Between Harrington and Myl-aim.

We have seen an "official report" of a milling match near Baltimore, between Andy McLain, of Philadelphia, and Bill Harrington, a butcher in this city. We forbear giving the particulars—besides, the report seems, *like some other reports*, all on one side. Harrington is believed to have been victorious. We cannot exactly respond to some severe remarks by a cotemporary, who thinks some punishment should be inflicted on those concerned. In a free country, individuals surely have a right to choose their own amusements and we take it for granted, that no one was injured in the affray but the two "swell gentlemen;" and from the "official report" we should judge their "punishment" was quite as severe as cruelty herself could inflict.

BALTIMORE RACES.

OVER THE CENTRAL COURSE.

We have been expecting to receive the *official account* of those Races the past week, but are disappointed. We however have the results which we hasten to lay before our readers, and must await the coming of the Turf Register for a more particular description of these choice sports. We learn verbally that the course was attended by all the *ele* of the gay sportsmen in Maryland and Virginia—and that an exhibition of blood horses—aside, that probably cannot be surpassed in America, as to number—quality and training.

The races over the Central Course commenced yesterday with sweepstakes, mile heats, entrance $1000 h. f. seven subscribers—four paid forfeit, three started—the following is the result.

Col. W. R. Johnson's b. c. Herr Cline,	1	1	
J. C. Craig and F. P. Corbin's (imp) d. f. Pirouette,	3	2	
Samuel Smith's ch. f. Alpha,	2	3	dis.

Time, 1st heat, 1m. 57s—2d heat, 3m. 58s.—

For the Second Race—The Ladies' Cup, two mile heats, three started, viz:

S. C. Craig's b. m. Virginia Taylor,	2	1	1
Dr. Charles Duval's ch. m. Jemima Wilkinson,	2	2	2
J. M. Selden's Spring Hill Filly,	3	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 1m. 36s—3d heat, 3m. 58s—2d heat, 1m. 5s.

The day was extremely fine, the course numerously and fashionably attended, and all passed off without a single accident.

Second Day.—For the post sweepstakes, $250 entrance, p. p.—$500 added by the proprietor—for mile heats—three started, viz.

Col. W. R. Johnson's ch. h. Andrew,	1	1	
Jas. M. Selden's ch. h. Sparrowhawk,	3	1	
Rob. Parker's b. g. Bachelor,	2	dis.	

Time, 1st heat, 3m. 6s—2d heat, 5m.

Third Day.—The proprietor's purse $500, three mile heats, was run for yesterday, and won in three heats, by Mr. Jas Heth's ch. m. Annette, beating Mr. Selden's ch. m. Zatilla, Mr. Loftbourough's ch. h. Rokeby, and Mr. Butler's gr. m. Helen.—Time, 1st heat, 5m. 2s.—2d heat 5m. 1s.

This day, the Jockey Club purse, $1000, four mile heats, will be run for at 12 o'clock. The following horses will start, viz:—

Mr. Snowden's br. h. Reform, 4 years old, by Marylander.

Jas. Selden's ch. h. Sparrowhawk, 5 years old, by Sir Charles.

Mr. Corbin's br. h. Nullifier, 4 years old, by Lelipse.

Mr. Badger's b. h. Flying Dutchman, 5 years old, by Jno. Richards.

From the reputation of the above horses, a closely contested race is expected. The last named horse, a few days since over the Union Course, beat the celebrated Black Maria, winner of the great post-sweep-stakes at Central Course.

THE MIDDLEBURG (VA.) RACES commenced on Tuesday, 22d ultimo, and continued three days. The following are the results:

First Day—Mile Heats.

Mr. Hickerson's ch. c. Cortes, by Ratler,	2	1	1
Mr. Chiterlo's b. f. Evedonia, by Clifton,	4	2	2
Mr. Coe's b. g. Cocke, by Eagle,	3	3	dis
Mr. Carter's b. f. Kitty Smally, by Director,	5	4	dis
Mr. Noland's ch. h. Red Jacket, by Ratler,	1	bolted.	

Time, 1 m 58 s.—2 m 20 s

Second Day—Two Mile Heats.

Capt Tennett's ch. h. Rokeby, 5 years old by Rob Roy,	1	1	
Mr Chitester's b. f. Miss Moyo, 5 years old by Arab,	2	2	
Mr. Taylor's ch. c. Half Pony, 3 years old, by Ratler,	3	dis.	
Mr. Ashby's b. f. Virginia Green, 4 years old, by Ratler,	dis'd		

Time, 4 m 22 s.—1 m. 40 s. track very heavy.

Third Day—Best Three in Five.

Mr. Noland's ch. c. Red Jacket,	1	2	2	1
Mr. Chitester's b. f. Miss Mayo,	2	1	1	2

Time, 2m 38s.—2m 7s.—2m 6s.—2m 10s.—track still very heavy.

A Geography for Children, with eight Copper-plate Maps and thirty Wood-cuts. By Rev J L. Blake, A. M. Boston: Richardson, Lord & Holbrook.

The above is the title of a new elementary Geography for children, rendered simple and intelligible by questions and answers, and well adapted both to fix their attention by the variety and interest of its matter, and to give them definite impressions of places and scenes by neat cuts which accompany the descriptions. In no more rapid and easy way can the young mind be fitted for the reception of knowledge than by presenting to it images and experiments, which it may apply to theory, and be led to obtain intellectual ideas from study and observation. A number of well selected anecdotes are introduced in the history of each country, characteristic of its peculiar manners and customs. The whole style of the language is suited to the progressive comprehension of the pupil; and we have no hesitation in saying that this little book is well worthy the attention of those engaged in juvenile instruction.

THE NORTH AMERICAN ARITHMETIC—*Part II By Frederick Emerson, late Principal of the Boylston School.* Boston: Lincoln & Edmands.

This is the sequel to a work which appeared about two years since, and which met with the decided approval of many distinguished teachers and heads of seminaries, and was, we believe, extensively adopted in primary and other schools.

The plan is similar to Colburn's, beginning in a simple conversational manner, and learning children arithmetic from their very sports. This book is adapted to mental or written exercise, and rendered clear by appropriate rules and solutions. From the experience of the author in this branch of education, and from the success of Part I we augur a favorable reception for the present number. Part III. we learn from the publisher's notice, is in manuscript, and will appear in October next.

SLANDER. A case of slander was decided at the late Superior Court of Putnam county in this State, in which the plaintiff, a young lady of humble but respectable character, received a verdict of $2000 damages. The slander was a few words spoken by the defendant against the purity of the character of the plaintiff.—GEORGIAN.

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At the Park, Mr. Austin times her mellow note before an enraptured audience, in one of those Operas her own matchless powers have rendered so popular. Mr. Jones and Mr. Horn alternate in chiming merited applauses by their deservedly distinguished style of singing, and the whole Operatic corps are so thoroughly initiated at this Theatre in the melody of Song, that we hardly know which most to admire, the industry and enterprise of the Manager, or the richly cadenced notes of the thrilling chorus.

The *White Lady of Arcadi* has been so pruned down, and stripped of all its dullness, we hardly recognize it as the same Opera that so fatigued and so pleased us on its first appearance:—there is nothing left but its sweetness—one continued, uninterrupted flow of heavenly music.

The quaint, dry, and humorous Placide, seems to be out of his element in these Operas; at least, knowing his great capabilities in other walks, we always regret to see his rich vein of drollery trammelled by the tame scenes of a mere Opera.—This however some consolation to *look* at him as the old Farmer in the White Lady; it seems every moment that he will throw off the drilled dullness of the part, and break out in the rebellious spirit of stubborn drollery—his countenance indicates a forced resignation to his lot, and the melancholy of his tones awakens a mock sympathy for his painful occupation in developing the plot.

A M E R I C A N.

On Monday, Miss Clifton selected for her benefit the Opera of the Devil's Bridge, in which she appeared as Count Belino. We regretted this selection, as not affording an opportunity for the display of the peculiar powers belonging to this ambitious lady. She sustained herself better than was anticipated even by her friends; still she would have consulted her interest, had she chosen to appear in one of those characters in which she has so often received merited applause and universal approbation.

Mr. Blanchard continues to delight all lovers of fun and frolic—he seems quite indefatigable, and night after night personates some "imp of drollery," winning fresh laurels, and eliciting peals of laughter and acclamation from well-filled houses.

On Thursday, we had a rare specimen of acting after the style of Master Burke, in the very creditable performance of Master Mangeon, as Richard III. Had this "child of eight years of age," burst suddenly upon us, before seeing Burke, he would have been pronounced a prodigy. Yet it gives us great pleasure to say, that the debut of Master Mangeon was, to a most flattering degree, successful. His attitudes—his walk, and his enunciation do him great credit, and evince talents of no common order. The judicious training to which he is subjected, told well in every act, and gave promise of his soon reaching the most chaste perfection. We wish him every success, and his friends the full realization of their fondest hopes.

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The patrons of this favorite Theatre continue to approve of the admirable management and classic personations, which distinguish this recently opened house. The energy and industry of Mrs. Barnes has left nothing undone that could add to its attractions. The talented Mrs. Hilson has *renewed her lease* of popularity, and is again gathering fresher trophies by her "queen-like walk." Mr. Hilson personates with his characteristic felicity, the humors of the testy Sir John's in real life, awakening vivid recollections of days gone by.

Mrs. Anderson on Thursday, sang to a delighted house, in the opera of Rob Roy, and personated four different characters in the Grenadier. We understand this is the last appearance of this celebrated vocalist, who is about to embark on her return to England. It has ever been a source of regret, that any occurrence of a private nature, should have rendered the visit of Mr. and Mrs. Anderson to America less pleasant and profitable than their musical powers entitled them to expect, while we hope the incident which led to the unfortunate results, will afford a lesson on the necessity of a prudent bridling of that unruly member, whose uncontrollable [illegible] are severe and frequent.

On Monday next, Mrs. Hilson takes her benefit, when the "Merry Wives of Windsor" will make a part of the entertainment. The attractions which the bill for Monday presents, surely cannot be withstood by any lover of humor and the legitimate drama. We risk the prophecy that Mrs. H. will have an overflowing house, and she richly deserves it.

MR. HACKETT.

JAMES HENRY HACKETT was born in the city of New-York, on the 15th of March, 1800. His father, Thomas G. Hackett, was a native of Holland, descended from an ancient and honorable family,* and for a number of years held a lieutenant's commission in the life guards of the prince of Orange, which, in consequence of declining health, he resigned with honor, and emigrated to America, in 1794. In 1799 he married the daughter of the Rev. Abraham Ketelas, of Jamaica, Long-Island, an independent and highly respectable Presbyterian clergyman, distinguished for his talents and literary attainments, and zealous devotion to his country's cause in her revolutionary struggle, and settled in the city of New-York, where he pursued the occupation of a translator of languages until he died suddenly, of an apoplexy, in March, 1803: his widow, with her only son, the subject of this memoir, then retired to Jamaica, Long-Island, where she still resides. In the academy of that village Mr. Hackett was educated, and acquired the rudiments of the Latin and Greek classics. At school, his quick and lively turn of mind did not escape the notice of his preceptors, with whom, however, he gained more credit for his capacity than application to his studies. Here he used frequently to indulge his natural propensity for mimicry, by imitating the peculiarities of his tutors, to the no small amusement of his school fellows.

In the autumn of 1815 he passed the usual preliminary examination, and was admitted a student of Columbia College in this city. A severe and protracted illness, however, retarded the prosecution of his classical studies for nearly a year—After his recovery he did not resume them, but entered at once upon the study of the law a pursuit that proved by no means congenial to one of his sprightly and volatile disposition. In 1817, his first partiality for the legal profession was superseded by a desire to become a merchant, and he accordingly entered the counting-house of one of his relatives, in order to be initiated into the mysteries of commerce.

In 1819 Mr Hackett married, and took from the stage Miss Ann Duncan (then a lady,) and removed to Utica. He subsequently became extensively engaged in trade, which he conducted very successfully until the spring of 1825, when he left the city of New-York, in order to present a better field for enterprise and the activity of his capital, he returned and was much red among our Pioneer street urchins.—Unfortunately, however, participating in the rage for speculation which then prevailed, he became largely involved and with many others of our wealthiest and most respectable citizens suffered heavy losses in consequence of those violent and sudden fluctuations in the market which especially rendered that year so memorably fruitful in bankruptcies.

It was at this period that, surrounded by the embarrassments and perplexities incident to his peculiar situation, and without any immediate or eventual prospect of regaining his late credit and standing as a merchant, Mr Hackett first directed his thoughts toward the stage, with a view of adopting it as a profession. He had in his boyhood imbibed a taste for dramatic representations, and suddenly resolved to try the effect of those powers to which, such had long been considered as designed by nature for the drama, and had so often served to entertain his friends in private.

In March, 1826, he made his first appearance on any stage at the Park theatre, as "*Jaffier Woodlock*," in "Love in a Village." His success in the character did not equal the expectations of his friends; his usual self possession and humor seemed to have entirely forsaken him. Though much dissatisfied with himself that fright should so have got the better of him at his *debut*, he determined on making a second attempt, and appeared in "various imitations of popular actors, and pictures illustrative of American character," in all of which he was entirely successful. The large audiences attracted nightly, and the applause he received by their repetitions, caused him to devise some legitimate means of turning an imitative dramatic power to account. The "Comedy of Errors" seemed best adapted to the purpose, and he resolved on getting it up and personating one of the Dromios. The effect of that extraordinary imitation of the humor and peculiarities of Barnes, who performed the twin brother, and the succession of crowded houses it drew, are well known. Encouraged by the result of this effort, Mr. Hackett determined to try the effect of a series of *Yankee* stories had suggested, of "*Who wants a Guinea?*" for the experiment, he expunged totally the part of Sir Charles Handy, substituted one of his own creating, a Yankee, *Solomon Swap*, and otherwise altered the play, which has since been acted under the title of "*Jonathan in England.*" This proved a decided hit, and has now in fact become identified with the drama as an original, and established as a stock character.

Anxious to see what phasis the stage wore in the English metropolis, whence most of the theatrical excellence exhibited in this country had been derived, Mr. Hackett took his departure for England, in December, 1826, and spent the principal part of that season in London. In the following April, he was induced to try at Covent-Garden Theatre an experiment with his *Yankee stories*, with the inferior view, if they were well received, of inducing some of the numerous dramatists there to undertake a character for him.—Considerable curiosity was awakened on the occasion, to see how a *native* American would treat of the same manners and peculiarities which their own countryman, the celebrated Mathews, had so recently made effective, and pilmed off upon John Bull for "*giving-up*" from scraps and fragments, all of which, by the way, he had picked up *second hand* during his flying visit to a few of the Atlantic cities on the northern part of this continent, in 1822. Mr. Hackett, having then appeared but a very few times on any stage, was, of course, quite inexperienced as an artist, and without even the advantage of a friend capable of giving him any profitable advice. It was soon discovered that the stories were "*und

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James Henry Hackett was born in the city of New-York, on the 15th of March, 1800. His father, Thomas G. Hackett, was a native of Holland, descended from an ancient and honorable family,* and for a number of years held a lieutenant's commission in the life-guards of the prince of Orange; which, in consequence of declining health, he resigned with honor, and emigrated to America, in 1791. In 1799 he married the daughter of the Rev. Abraham Keteltas, of Jamaica, Long-Island, an independent and highly respectable Presbyterian clergyman, distinguished for his talents and literary attainments, and zealous devotion to his country's cause in her revolutionary struggle, and settled in the city of New-York, where he pursued the occupation of a translator of languages until he died suddenly, of an apoplexy, in March, 1805; his widow, with her only son, the subject of this memoir, then retired to Jamaica, Long-Island, where she still resides. In the academy of that village Mr. Hackett was educated and acquired the rudiments of the Latin and Greek classics. At school, his quick and lively turn of mind did not escape the notice of his preceptors, with whom, however, he gained more credit for his capacity than application to his studies. Here he used frequently to indulge his natural propensity for mimicry by imitating the peculiarities of his tutors, to the no small amusement of his school fellows.

In the autumn of 1815 he passed the usual preparatory examination, and was admitted a student of Columbia College in this city. A severe and protracted illness however, retarded the prosecution of his classical studies for nearly a year.—After his recovery he did not return to them, but entered at once upon the study of the law; a pursuit that proved by no means congenial to one of his sprightly and volatile disposition. In 1817, his faint partiality for the legal profession was superseded by a desire to become a merchant, and he accordingly entered the counting-house of one of his relatives, in order to be initiated into the mysteries of commerce.

In 1819 Mr. Hackett married, and took from the stage Miss Lee Sage, of the Park Theatre, (then a distinguished favorite with the public,) and removed to Utica, in this state. He subsequently became extensively engaged in trade, which he conducted very successfully until the spring of 1825, when the city of New-York appearing to present a better field for enterprise and the activity of his capital, he returned and was numbered among our Front street merchants.—Unfortunately, however, participating in the rage for speculation which then prevailed, he became largely involved and with many others of our wealthiest and most respectable citizens, suffered heavy losses in consequence of those violent and sudden fluctuations in the market which especially rendered that year so memorably fruitful in bankruptcies.

It was at this period that, surrounded by the embarrassments and perplexities incident to his peculiar situation, and without any immediate or eventual prospect of regaining his late credit and standing as a merchant, Mr. Hackett first directed his thoughts toward the stage, with a view of adopting it as a profession. He had in his boyhood indulged a taste for dramatic representations, and suddenly resolved to try the effect of those powers in public, which had long been considered as designed by nature for the drama, and had as often served to entertain his friends in private.

In March, 1826, he made his first appearance on any stage, at the Park theatre, as "*Justice Woodcock*," in "Love in a Village." His success in the character did not equal the expectations of his friends; his usual self-possession and humor seemed to have entirely forsaken him. Though much dissatisfied with himself that fright should so have got the better of him at his *debut*, he determined on making a second attempt, and appeared in "various imitations of popular actors, and in stories illustrative of American character," in all of which he was entirely successful.* The large audiences attracted nightly, and the applause he received by the repetitions, caused him to devise some legitimate means of turning an imitation to dramatic account. The "Comedy of Errors" seemed best adapted to the purpose, and he resolved on getting it up and personating one of the Dromios. The effect of that extraordinary imitation of the humor and peculiarities of Barnes, who performed the twin brother, and the success of crowded houses it drew, are well known. Encouraged by the result of this effort, Mr. Hackett determined to improve the idea which the warm reception of his Yankee stories had suggested, and having fixed upon Colman's comedy of "*Who wants a Guinea?*" for the experiment, he expunged totally the part of *Solomon Gundy*, substituted one of his own creating, a Yankee, *Solomon Swap*, and otherwise altered the play, which has since been acted under the title of "*Jonathan in England*." This proved a decided hit, and has now in fact become identified with the drama as an original, and established as a stock character.

Anxious to see what phasis the stage wore in the English metropolis, whence most of the theatrical excellence exhibited in this country had been derived, Mr. Hackett took his departure for England, in December, 1826, and spent the principal part of that season in London. In the following April, he was induced to try at Covent-Garden Theatre an experiment with his *Yankee stories*, with the inferior view, if they were well received, of inducing some of the numerous dramatists there to undertake a character for him.—Considerable curiosity was awakened on the occasion, to see how a *native* American would treat of the same manners and peculiarities which their own countryman, the celebrated Mathews, had so recently made effective, and palmed off upon John Bull for "*genuine*" from scraps and fragments, all of which, by the way, he had picked up *second-hand* during his flying visit to a few of the Atlantic cities on the northern part of this continent, in 1822. Mr. Hackett, having then appeared but a very few times on any stage, was, of course, quite inexperienced as an artist, and without even the advantage of a friend capable of giving him any profitable advice. It was soon discovered that these stories were "*undramatic, all arranged, too local and lengthy*," and withal not properly assorted so as to be relished by an audience totally unacquainted with the originals of the characters intended to be delineated. The consequence was a decided failure, notwithstanding the great exertions, by some aptly introduced imitations of Kean and Macready, to turn the tide raised by the disappointment of his audience, and which he found himself at length unable to stem, into torrents of unanimous applause, that followed him even until the fall of the curtain. His imitation of Kean especially was very highly commended, and pronounced by the critics generally "*the best and best ever seen*;" but perceiving clearly that, as a novice, he could not expect to overcome difficulties in a path which would prove formidable to the most experienced theatrical veteran, Mr. Hackett gradually desisted from any further attempt at the moment, and resolved on awaiting more favorable auspices in future. In pursuance of this determination, he returned the ensuing summer to this country.

In 1829, Mr. Hackett became lessee and manager of the Chatham and Bowery theatres. The arrivals were generally the very reverse of lucrative at that period; and, in the course of the year, he disposed of all his interest in the management, and devoted his time exclusively to his advancement as an actor.

Mr Hackett has been literally forced to become a pioneer in the cause of the American comic muse, and explore a totally unknown path, not only alone, but with little aid from others in attempting to dramatize for him; nevertheless, he has surmounted all obstacles, and added several new and distinct characters to his stock of Yankees, besides editing, into action those other originals, Rip Van Winkle, from the Catskill mountains, and the redoubtable Nimrod Wildfire, that "screamer from Kentucky."

It has been remarked that no actor, commencing an utter novice in the history of the stage, Garrick not excepted, has derived, within so short a period, so much profit from his efforts as Mr. Hackett; at the same time, he has secured for himself a fame throughout the country that will ever identify him as the patriarch of his department of the American comic drama. Any eulogium, where an individual is so well known, may seem a matter of supererogation; but there is one fact that does him infinite credit, and in justice should have full publicity: it is, that Mr. Hackett voluntarily devoted several thousand dollars of the first fruits of his theatrical labors towards effecting an honorable and satisfactory settlement with all his late mercantile creditors.

In private life Mr. Hackett is irreproachable. His spirits are high, and those powers exhibited on the stage are not lost in the domestic circle.—The manner of a *strong* character must necessarily be brief, and confined in a great degree to his public acts, but we will not dismiss Mr. Hackett without observing that few possess a more extensive list of friends, or better deserve their partialities.

* He played "Morbleau" in "Monsieur Tonson" also, on that occasion.

* His father, Edmond Hackett, was by extraction an Irish nobleman, and settled in Amsterdam, where he married the daughter of the Prince de Masser.

NEW-YORK

Henry Hill a young man apparently about thirty years of age, who was in the employ of Barber, Johnson & Co. Merchant Tailors of this city, was apprehended a few days since, upon a charge of embezzling clothing from their establishment. Upon his arrest he made a full confession of the fact, and admitted that he had been long in the practice of carrying away a piece or two of cloth, at a time, until the extent of his depredations amounted to probably two thousand dollars. The property was generally sold and pledged to pawnbrokers and second hand dealers in this city, from whom about three hundred dollars worth has since been received and restored to the owners. Hill, when brought to the Police Office, was so exceedingly affected, as to entreat the magistrates to grant him an indulgence of an hour to compose himself previous to his examination. This was granted, but at the expiration of that time he was still labouring under the effects which he was produced upon him, and, from contemplating with appalling horror, the disgraceful consequences which were to follow his detection—large drops of sweat rolled from his forehead, and nothing shaking the soothing and sympathizing language of those about his person, the blood gushed from his nostrils. His emotions were not exhibited by any violence of manner, or tears, but appeared to be the inward working of the mind. The magistrates humanely delayed his examination for the purpose of affording him time to become composed and collected, and for that purpose committed him temporarily to the custody of the keeper of the City Prison. Here he remained from Wednesday afternoon until Thursday, when his mental agonies overcoming his physical strength, he expired. He at no time exhibited the least aberration of mind, but fell a victim to his own folly and sensibility. Let his case be an admonition.—*Evening Journal.*

POLICE, June 2.—Wm. Garvey, alias Smith, John Morris, alias Johnson, and Wm. Smith, three notorious thieves, have been arrested by the police officers, and committed to Bridewell, on charges of breaking open and robbing vessels and stealing goods from the wharves. Two barrels of oil, and a quarter cask of Tenerife wine (found with other articles at their place of deposit) continues unclaimed at the police office.

CAUTION TO STRANGERS.—A stranger took a walk about the city night before last, to see the public places of amusement, and drank rather too freely, got belated, and could not find his way to his lodgings. He was shown a house in Anthony street, where he could get lodgings for the night, which he unsuspectingly entered. He was occupied by thieves. In the morning when he awoke, he found that all his money was missing. He communicated the circumstance to the police, who, in the course of the day, succeeded in arresting a black woman and a white female named John Penny, who were charged with the felony. They were committed to bridewell to await their trials. A part of the money has been recovered. Penny is an old convict, and is well known in this city, Philadelphia and Baltimore.—GAZETTE.

A young man was yesterday brought up and committed for stealing money from a bureau drawer, which he opened by a false key, in the house of his friend, where he occasionally visited.

A black man named Thomas Lewis, a segar dealer, and who some time since escaped from the Penitentiary, has been again brought up and committed for obtaining several thousand segars in the name of a grocer, and defrauding the person of the same.

JUNE. 4—A BOLD ATTEMPT TO DEFRAUD.—An Englishman purchased about $1000 worth of goods a few days since, at auction for cash. He paid only $280 on the purchase, and the auctioneer refused to deliver the goods until all the money was paid. Early this morning, which no one was in the store but a young man the Englishman appeared with two stout black fellows and took the goods by force, and put them into hacks which he had in readiness near by and drove off to Peckes Hook Ferry, and were crossing the Ferry Master seeing the goods boxed in the hacks, suspected something wrong, and sent for the Police Officers. By the time the officers arrived the young man belonging to the store made his appearance; conspirator, the goods and man were conveyed to the Police Office, where complaint was made of the attempted fraud against the man, who was held to bail to answer the charge at the Court of Sessions.

A black woman, named Letitia Moore, went to the house of a black man in Washington street and took lodging last evening. Early in the morning she was missing, and the black man's coat, watch, and about $40 dollars in cash, were also missing. Information was given at the Police office shortly and in a few hours the officers found her snugly concealed in a negro house in Centre street. Most of the money, and the watch have been found where she deposited them for safe keeping. She of course, was committed to Bridewell.—*Gazette.*

JUNE 5.—A pretended lady, named Ann Poillon, otherwise called Andrews, notorious for taking lodgings at different places, and passsing off as a woman of property, &c. (sometimes having a stout man with her passing as her husband) borrowing and obtaining dresses, shawls, spoons, &c. under various pretexts, and taking property and decamping therewith, on this morning apprehended and committed to our four different charges to wait her trial.

Two men, shop lifters, were brought up and committed, one for taking property from a hardware store, and the other a pair of shoes from a shoe shop.

A man for stealing clothing from a lodging house, at the foot of Murray st., which he had lodged a couple of nights. He was taken up last night with his budget, in the street, in a state of intoxication, and this morning on searching over his lodging, the stolen property was found.—Daily Advertiser.

JUNE 6.—Yesterday, a hardware merchant called at the Police Office, and informed the Magistrates that they had, within the last year, lost upwards of a thousand dollars worth of fine cutlery and silver pencil cases, which had been purloined from them by a young lad, and as they believed at the instigation of a man who kept stands and sold hardware, &c. at Fulton Market, where a few of the articles had been seen, and who purchased the goods for less than a quarter of the real value, and that he always received the goods from the young man in another street, at a late hour at night. Last night, Homan and B. J. Hays, police officers, watched his movements, and about 9 o'clock, they saw him meet the young man in Cliff street, where they conversed together a few minutes and parted. The officers pursued and overtook him with the property, and lodged him in the watch house. His name is Cornelius Shehan, who has always been a good character until his dark deeds were brought to light last evening. Several hundred dollars worth of the property was found by the officers in his house and at his stands at the market. On being brought before the magistrates this morning, to give an explanation, he refused to answer any questions.—He was held to bail to answer the charge of receiving stolen goods, at the present Court of Sessions.—*Gaz.*

DISTURBING SCENE.—Yesterday, a white woman became the object upon her countenance of having once been handsome, was conducted to the Police by the 1st Ward Inspector at the instance of an ill looking negro black as a coal, who claimed her as his wife and charged her with having eloped from his residence in Boston. The wretched female told the magistrate that the claimant with some others had made her drink to intoxication in Boston, and whilst she was in that state the marriage ceremony was performed. The magistrate not having any power to act in the matter ordered both to leave the office.—*Courier.*

ODDS AND ENDS.

NEW THEATRE.

We learn that several spirited individuals are about erecting a new and splendid Theatre on the corner of Broadway and Prince street, and that it will be opened early in the fall. The building will be about 75 feet front, by 110 in depth, and will be finished in a style that cannot fail of being ornamental to that part of the city. From a knowledge of the parties concerned, we have no hesitation in believing that it will be conducted on the most liberal principles, and that no pains or expense will be spared to merit the patronage of the friends of the drama.

The location is in the most respectable part of the city, and the theatre, under proper regulations cannot fail of being profitable to the parties concerned. It has our best wishes for its prosperity.

MR. HACKETT, *The Comedian.* We have subjoined from the N. Y. Mirror of last Saturday, a sketch of the life of the talented citizen, whose name appears at the head of this article, which will be found interesting and well written we commend it to the perusal of our readers.

The Publishers of the Mirror have given a beautiful portrait of Mr. Hackett by Durand, which the size and shape of their paper enables them safely to transmit to their subscribers. They propose continuing this plate, thus adding another inducement to their already many great ones for a liberal patronage, as Editors of a Journal devoted to Literature and the Fine Arts.

KEAN & KING have just fitted up with great taste a coffee-room in the Exchange.—On Monday it was thrown open for the entertainment of their friends.—five to all.—About 10 o'clock the room became crowded with the votaries of the "real Mocha" and all lovers of poetry.—It soon became a most laughable scene, and was highly enjoyed by the gay partakers of the generous hospitality of the Proprietors.—The number of pies then and there actually consumed, will give some idea of the masticatory powers of those present but will fail to afford a faint conception of the humorous display of the whole scene—120doz. pies disappeared like a mist before the sun, and the cups of coffee surpass our means of expressing their number!

We cheerfully commend this establishment to the patronage of the Public.

MISS HOUSTON back for Farewell benefit in Baltimore a few evenings since—appearing on the occasion in the characters of Rosina and Cinderella. The Gazette of that city remarks that "notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the weather, she had a tolerable benefit. Judging from the incessant and long continued plaudits from every part of the house, all present must have been delighted with the performance. During the display of her natural powers the listening audience remained fixed with rapturous delight. The unaffected grace of her carriage and the extreme simplicity of her toilet in addition to her beauty, engaged the admiration, while her professional superiority wonderfully excited it.—She has left us forever!—but we hope only for a short time.

A crop of grass—the worst morning—has just been cut from the beautiful plot in the Park, and to be a fair crop considering the weather.—Twas taken in green and dried by a fire—the sun hasn't been out this season.

NOT SO GALLANT.—*Billy Blunt's Lad.* Why are steam-boat regulations like a man about to be married?—Give it up.

Because the *Baggage* is taken at the risk of the owners.

The *Western Bank Subscription Book* was a reel bull dog "setter." The honest commissioners had a species of *pillory* erected, in which every person who desired, could, for about an hour or two, or until exhausted or *fatigued*. Our most wise and noble legislature deserve a monument erected to their fame with the dead bodies of those who have been thus *fatigued*.—*Philadelphia paper.*

FIRE.—The Splendid Balloon which Mr Durant, the celebrated aeronaut, has recently been constructing, was consumed by spontaneous combustion, at Jersey City, on Saturday night. Mr D. had saturated it with varnish on Saturday morning, and suspended it in the air to dry, where it remained until 8 P. M. It was then removed to a room and placed on four chairs, and on the following morning at 5 o'clock it was found to be reduced to a cinder, with the exception of the outer surface of the pile, where the air had free access. A part of one of the chairs on which it was placed is completely carbonized. Mr. D is not, in consequence of this accident, discouraged, but is resolved immediately to construct another, sufficiently commodious to carry his machinery.—*Am. Advocate.*

INTERESTING MEETING.—It was agreed amongst the Pioneers of the West, in 1782, that they or those of them who survived should, at the expiration of fifty years, meet at the mouth of the Licking, opposite Cincinnati. The half century will be completed about September or October next, and preparations are making by the venerable men who are still living to remember their pledge, to insure its fulfilment. How indescribable must be their sensations, when the excited memory pours into the mind the willing recollections of the past fifty years of their existence! What was the west in 1832? How brief the answer! What is it now? How copious the reply! When the hardy pioneers of the west made the agreement which now calls the remnant of their band together, the population of Ohio was not one thousand; now it numbers a million souls, and has a portion of the West in 82 the beech nuts skimmed swallow-like over the bosom of her mighty rivers, and careered in its exclusive dominion; now more than four thousand miles annually descend the Ohio and Mississippi, bearing products of the country, of an aggregate value of twenty millions of dollars.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday, 23d inst. at Zion's Church, Little Neck L. I. by the Rev. Mr. Wheeler Mr. Timothy W. Smith to Miss Grace Ann Sands, daughter of John Sands, Esq. of Little Neck.

HINTON'S *Military and Sportsmens'* EMPORIUM OF GUNS & MANUFACTORY,

WAREHOUSE & MANUFACTORY, 194 Broadway, N. Y.

WHERE may be had in large or small quantities on reasonable terms, the following articles:—Military Caps of gold, gilt, silver plated and Leather. Plumes and pompons of every color, size and description. Swords and belts, military accoutrements, artillery, infantry or other officers. Leather oil and tinned Liquors, of all patterns, dry Wines and wooden do. do. Tassels, do. of gold, silver, and do. Lace, office Cord, do. Musket, carte and bayonet belts, darks, belt and pocket pistols, hunting fuls, masks and hunting gloves. Pocket pistols, hunting belts, fowling pieces, and all the various articles of military hardware.

GUNS.

Double and single guns, Damascus, stub and twist and plain barrels, inside by the most celebrated gun makers in London, first and persuasion rifles. English and American gunpowder in canisters, percussion caps and filters, shot and flints, powder and shot in flasks, and bags, bullet moulds, gun locks, gun barrels, bullet, shot and gauge rods, leather and mahogany cartridge cleaning rods with all the necessary implements, doe chains, cocks and cells, percussion and flint locks, and general assortment of gun mountings.

PISTOLS.

Pocket and river pistols of all descriptions, walking cane rods, India grass and English silk and hickory, fancy and single and multi-paying reels, silk worm gut, swivels, sinkers, first quality of Limerick and Kirby hooks on hair and enameled hair, artificial flies, fish hooks, fowling pieces, floats, hospurs & &c compositions complete assortment of Fishing Tackle.

TO TRAVELLERS.

Manufactured and for sale as above, travelling trunks, valises and carpet bags of the best quality.

N. B. Fine locks professioned and guns and pistols repaired in the neatest manner and at the shortest notice.

Thatched Cottage Garden, JERSEY CITY

SAMUEL S. LYNCH, late of Castle Garden, respectfully informs the citizens of New-York and vicinity, that he has taken the entire management of this unrivalled place of resort for rural pleasure and health, and that he is now ready to receive company, and assure every comfort and convenience that can be found in any similar establishment in the Union.

Two superior boats, and the requisite apparatus for the pleasant and agreeable sport of fishing, will be always in readiness for the accommodation of friends and patrons. June 9—tf

COMET.

PEALE'S Museum and Gallery of the Fine Arts, Broadway, opposite the City Hall.

KILE'S celebrated Planetary Instrument with Comet of 1832 attached, which has recently received the public approbation of Professor Renwick, Capt. Leslie, Dr. Pascalis, and most of the scientific gentlemen in New York, will be exhibited for several evenings, commencing on Saturday, June 9th, at 9 P. M. by Mr. VALE, Teacher of Astronomy and Navigation in this city, and author of the Cometarium, recently published.

The first correct information in relation to this Comet was given by the exhibition of this instrument, and a pamphlet published by Mr. Vale, containing which time the statements then made have been confirmed by several able writers and competent judges.

P. S. Schools may be attended to during the day by previous application to the Museum.

MAELZEL'S EXHIBITION of the Combination of Musical Automatons Chess Player, at the Masonic Hall, Broadway. Performance everyevening, to commence at 8 o'clock. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Admittance 50 cents.—Children half price.

The two front benches are exclusively appropriated for children. Tickets may be had during the day at the Exhibition Hall, and the door in the evening.

Vauxhall Garden.

THIS delightful Garden is now open for the season and brilliantly lighted every fair evening. A first rate band of music will perform from 7 to half past 10. Admittance to non-subscribers one shilling. N. B. The subscription book is now open at the garden. Family season tickets $5. The subscriber would respectfully state, that he has engaged for the season a superior Band, conducted by Mr. Priedleim, late leader of the Eighth Legion National Guards, Paris, who trusts by his exertions this summer to establish in this city the character he enjoyed as a Musician in Paris. Selections of Sacred Music from the most celebrated composers, every Sunday evening in the Saloon.

J. HUNT.

Watering Place.

No. 44 Bowery, 1st door south of the Theatre.

J. CAIN & CO. Proprietors of this establishment, respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have fitted up the various apartments of their House in a style of comfort and accommodation unsurpassed by any other similar establishment in the City, and that, in addition to the well known gentlemanly conduct of their establishment, they have furnished their Tea-pot Alley as a place of superior comfortable resort, where gentlemen of strict and scrupulous morality may freely enjoy the healthiest and most invigorating exercise, apart from certain pernicious practices which are too common in houses of public entertainment.

The subscribers having established the rules of their Hotel on a footing of unexceptionable propriety and order, respectfully invite that liberal patronage to which they will make it their constant endeavor to merit. J. CAIN & CO.

Percussion Caps.

TO SPORTSMEN.—The subscriber has on hand a fresh supply of Percussion Caps, for sale the Inventor of Percussion Caps—the charges and construction of which is on explosion, to prevent the caps from flying into fragments, thereby rendering the shooter from accident to the fingers, hands, &c.

Also, the Scientific Self-detacher, *(suitable for the invention of Hindington.)*

LEWIS.

12 Wall street, No. 3, corner of New st. opposite the Wall street church.

*** VISITING and ADDRESS CARDS of every description engraved and printed in a superior style, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. June 26.

W. H. MAXWELL, *Attorney, Counsellor,* (resident in the city of New York) appointed for the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Connecticut, Georgia, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, New York, &c. with authority to examine witnesses under Commissions issued from the Courts of said states—to take depositions, affidavits, the acknowledgement of deeds, powers of Attorney and *all instruments under seal to be used or recorded* in either of said states—*commission* to examine witnesses, transmitted to W. H. M. (with instructions) from any part of the United States promptly attended to—also Bills bonds and debts, in the city of New York collected. Office No. 70 Fulton street, four doors East of Broadway.

GREENSBURGH CENTRAL COURSE

THE Greensburgh Jockey Club deem it advisable to inform the citizens of fine horses, that they have a course, ground adjoining Greensburgh, which will be made an accurate mile three feet from the inner edge, and put into fine order the ensuing fall—From the central situation of the course being 10 miles from Nashville, 90 from Lexington, and 85 from Louisville, the principal racing points, it offers many advantages as a convenient place of concentration between the racers of those cities.

Understanding that there is a likelihood of being a match race made between the gentlemen of Tennessee and those of Kentucky, the Greensburgh Jockey Club recommend the above named course as a convenient place of meeting, and together with the proprietor of the course, pledge themselves it shall be equal to any racing ground in the west.

The Club have a respectable purse for an early day in October; but in the event of the proposed race being run over their course, they will contribute any time which may suit the convenience of the parties.

Good accommodations for horses will be provided. By order of the Club.

New-York Musical Fund.

THE members of this Society, and the public are informed that the First Concert for the current year will be given on Tuesday Evening, the 12th June. The Directors have great pleasure in announcing the engagement of the following eminent talent.

Vocal Performers.

Mrs. AUSTIN,	La Senorita SANTA
Miss HUGHES,	MARIA, Primadonna
Mr. JONES, of the	from Italian Opera at
Park Theatre.	Mexico, who has gratuitously tendered her services

Solo Instrumental Performers.

Miss STERLING	Mr. P. H. TAYLOR,
Mr NORTON,	PENTLAND.

An Orchestra of unusual strength has been engaged.

The Programme will be published in the ensuing week.

MUSIC AT PEALE'S.

THE numerous visitors to this Museum, during the four nights of the performance of Mr Kendall, the celebrated Harpist, having expressed themselves so highly delighted with his astonishing execution on his sweet-toned instrument, has induced the proprietor to engage him *the first four nights of each week* until further notice.

Mr. K is accompanied by Mr. Bohm on a newly invented French Flageolet.

The Living ANACONDA, or BOA CONSTRICTOR, the great sanguine Serpent of India, is in fine health and perfectly docile; he is fed with a living rabbit every Monday evening, which he destroys in his folds and then swallows whole.

Living CAMELEON, whose power of changing his color is truly astonishing.

The EGYPTIAN MUMMY, is set with several splendid Views, and forms a great attraction.

The EGYPTIAN MUMMY, or embalmed human being, at least 3,000 years old, is one of the greatest curiosities in this extensive and valuable repository of nature and art.

Admittance as usual 25 cents—children 12½.

Harmonia Cœlestis.

CONCERTS on the above Instrument will be given every evening, at Concert Hall, 106 Broadway. Performance to commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets of admittance 50 cents, to be had at the Hall. Pattenders in Bills.

AMERICAN MUSEUM.

KILE'S celebrated *Planetarium*, with the Comet of 1832 attached, which has recently received the public approbation of Professor Renwick, Capt. Leslie, Dr. Pascalis, and most of the scientific gentlemen in New York, will be exhibited for several evenings, commencing on Saturday, June 9th, at 9 P. M. by Mr. VALE, Teacher of Astronomy and Navigation in this city, and author of the Cometarium, recently published.

N. B. The first correct information in relation to this Comet, was given by the exhibition of this instrument, and a pamphlet published by Mr. Vale, containing which time the statements then made have been confirmed by several able writers and competent judges.

PAINTINGS.

THE celebrated Collection of Paintings for fifteen years known in Paris as the *Bazaverie Collection*, is now publicly exhibited at the new Gallery, No. 271 Broadway, (entrance in Thomas-street.)

It will present to the admiration of connoisseurs and amateurs, master-pieces of the first order from among the four schools,—Italian, Spanish, Flemish and French by Raphael, Titiano, Paul Veronese, Carcci, Guercino, Francesco, Biola, Frabartolomeo, Carlo Dolce, Diego Velasquez, Murillo, Rubens and Daniel Segheri, Rembrandt, Cuyp, Snyders, de Koninghi, Peniers, Claude Lorrain, Van Dyck, Lesueur, &c. with a supplement of several fine Paintings by other Guido, Caravaggio, Poussin, Carlo, Cavali, lately brought from Rome, by the Rt. Rev. D. D.—

Admittance 25 cents—Children half price—Quarterly Tickets $1.

Catalogue, 25 cents, native and historical, 36 pp. in 12mo. 12½ cts.

The room is open from 8 o'clock until dusk.

THE TWO HARPS, by Paulus Potter—This celebrated and wonderful picture is publicly exhibited in the back room of the Saiseville's Gallery, Chambers-street.

Admittance 25 cents—children half price—quarterly tickets $1.

Description of these gems. The room is open from 8 o'clock until dusk.

Physicians' Livery Stable.

A. CONN Jr respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has opened a Livery Stable corner of Catharine Lane and Catharine Lane, where he will always have physicians and others can have their horses kept in the best order. A man will be in attendance at all hours, to wait on gentlemen at the shortest notice. Inquire at the Office, or at the proprietor's Steam Scour. ing Establishment, 2nd Cellar street, one door east of Broadway. jy 9

N. Y. Standard News Room.

THE NEWS ROOM attached to the New York Standard is now open at the Publication Office of the Paper, No. 10 Wall Street, directly outside the Merchants Exchange.

The Room is airy and spacious, and will be furnished with the Daily Papers of this city, with those from Boston, Albany, State and Territory in the Union, together with London, Liverpool, Paris, Havre, South American, and West India Newspapers, and Prices Current.

Several of the most popular Periodicals of this country, and Europe, will be regularly laid upon the table.

TERMS

Yearly Advertisers to the N. Y. Standard, Free.
Daily Subscribers to the do $1 per ann.
Non-Subscribers to the do $3 per ann.

Subscribers will have the privilege of introducing to the Room their friends, non-residents of this city. Payment will be expected semi-annually, in advance.

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The Room will be opened (daily) from 9 o'clock A. M. to 9 o'clock P. M.

In submitting the above terms to the Public, we take occasion to state that a Subscription Book is now at the office, No. 10 Wall street, and that our best efforts shall be used to render the establishment worthy of Patronage. The Reading department is completely fitted up, and is on a more extensive scale than any thing of the Union.

A careful person will have it in charge, under such regulations as may be thought most conducive to the interest of the subscribers, and the information of strangers. Gentlemen of the Army and Navy, will find more full files of the city and distant journals, than can elsewhere be met with, and many of the conveniences which may be expected in a public Reading Room, offers great inducements to persons who are fond of reading our Daily Bulletins, as well as the papers published at the several ports to which they belong.

The nature of the political contest in which we have been engaged and the necessity under which we have laboured of publishing speeches on the great topics of the day, and voluminous public documents, both which in the past year has been unusually prolific, have combined to prevent that attention to our Commercial department, to which our education, our disposition, and our location, seemed to we specially to prompt. Encouraged by the hope recently feen, we shall be better able hereafter to devote time and means to the great object we have in view—the permanent establishment of a Journal, which is to be surpassed in any department of a Journal, which is to be surpassed in any department, by any of our cotemporaries. To experience, we hope any exertion to accomplish our purpose, we hope to add a full share of zeal and industry in our vocation, treasing to time and our efforts, or success, and pledging ourselves to be as fearless, frank and independent as all those who have hitherto been.

TO SPORTSMEN OF TENNESSEE AND KENTUCKY

NOTICE is hereby given to the sportsmen of each of the above named States, that the subscriber has opened a RACE TRACK at Columbia, Adair county, Ky. which is said to be by persons who are experienced in the business of racing, and who have had frequent opportunities of judging, not inferior, but rather superior to any track now in other of the States. If the Lexingtonians and Nashvillians thus whose it is to speak, can add to the best horses in the respective States, and be contented with each other and need no further way guard the Columbia Turf; the subscriber, and a number of men with their horses, wish to be accommodated, when they come to Columbia, to the races or on other business, they can call on the subscriber. He occupies the large and commodious brick building formerly occupied as a Tavern by John Graham, and has supplied himself amply with every thing necessary for the entertainment of travellers. JAMES MOORE.

in 12

TO SPORTSMEN.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a general assortment of Select Fishing Tackle—Consisting of superior Trout, Fly, and River Rod-poles; do Walking Cane Rods; best Multiplying Reels; Landing and Skimmer Nets; do for bait fishing-grass, Flax and Hair Lines of all sizes; Silk-worm Gut, Stretchers, Swivel Sinkers, Improved Limerick and Kirby Hooks; Artificial Flies; do Fishes, Floats, &c. &c. All the above articles are expressly adapted to the waters of this country. LEWIS.

No. 3 Wall st., cor. New-st., opposite the Church.

*** *Printing and Address Cards engraved and printed.*

To Sportsmen.

JUST Received—*Hunter on Shooting* or *Instructions to Young Sportsmen*—in all that relates to guns and shooting—difference between the Flint and Percussion System—Preservation of game—Getting access to all kinds of Birds—Specific directions with new apparatus for Wild Fowl Shooting—both on the coast and in fresh water—new directions for Trout fishing and advice to young Sportsmen on various other subjects by Lieut. Col. Hawker 6th edition in 8vo. enlarged and improved with 20 fine plates and wood cuts.

"Col Hawker is one of the best shots in England, and his "Instructions to Sportsmen," the very best book we have on the subject."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

☞ A few copies of this valuable work imported and for sale by Peabody & Co. 219 Broadway 2 doors from St. Paul's Church.

Hardware & Fishing Tackle STORE.

THE SUBSCRIBER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed his store from No. 305 Pearl-street to No. 52 Fulton-street; where he offers for sale a general assortment of Hardware, Articles in the Hardware line, also a complete assortment of Fishing Tackle, consisting of almost every article in the line, viz. fly and river rods, brass and wood reels, sinkers, fly and river hooks, silkworm gut, Black, Bass

QUIZZING GLASSES.—A quizzing glass!—we hate them—hanging labels to fools—the very focus of impudence. With gentlemen, or those that would be such, they are bad enough; but with the ladies they are monstrous. We are grieved and mourn when we see one of these abominations in a fair hand.

What a wondrous transmuter and qualifier this same fashion and custom is!—Now, for a young lady to gaze around an audience, or openly stare a passer by in the face, is highly improper, indecorous,—so says custom—so says good sense—but she may concentrate her whole vision through an eye glass, and scrutinize as closely as she pleases, and it is vastly proper and pretty and all that, and no way impaired, for fashion has stamped its seal upon it. We were passing down street with a young friend, the other day, when what should we meet but as pretty a pair of blue eyes as one could desire, or imagine—twere a pity to disfigure them—but up went the quizzing glass my companion, who was in the field of observation, immediately raised his hand, and bending his thumb and finger circle-like, thus forming a sort of mock article, returned the compliment. "Did you ever see such impudence?" said she of the quizzing glass, to her companion, dropping at the same time the reprehensible instrument. Thought we to ourself, on which side exclusively lays the charge?—*Salem Observer.*

EPIGRAM

ON A PHYSICIAN WHO TURNED UNDERTAKER.

Translated from Martial.

"Super eat medicus," &c

John Dole of late a Doctor was,
But Doctor now no more;
John Dole an undertaker is,
And buries as before.

Constellation.

We find at Melton, horses can show as many fantastic tricks as their masters, and perhaps upon the same plea—their humors. "Any horse that can go at all and jump one or two of their fences, is worth 300*l.* The famous Pole at was bought first for 50*l.* Some Melton man during a run, observed a farmer's lad on a great ill-conditioned mare jump two of their fences and bought her directly, and sold her next season for 200*l.* She was a great loose-looking thing, only fit to come once a fortnight, but was then splendid. The famous Clinker, sold for 600 gs. was another extraordinary horse. When in the humour, nothing could beat him. At other times he would not jump over any thing, but rush headlong into every fence he came to."—*Bell's Life in London.*

A London paper mentions that the Tragedy of Macbeth was once acted at a town in Suffolk, and there was present a man who had been nearly fifty miles in the course of the day, to see Corder, the murderer, hanged, at Bury. Such was the belief entertained to the last, in some parts of the country, that the extreme severity of the law would be inflicted, that the man who had seen him de was so pestered on all sides for an account of the melancholy spectacle, that he literally betook himself to the Theatre, to avoid further importunities. But as he entered, the fourth scene of the Tragedy was commencing, and, as he was quietly sitting down in a box near the stage, Duncan began in the words of the author, as usual—"Is execution done on Cawdor?" "Yes, sir," said the man, "I saw him hanged this morning; and that's the last time I'll answer any questions about it." The audience were convulsed with laughter at the strange mistake, and it was sometime before the performance could be proceeded with.

FREQUENT DRINKING.—Frequent drinking after the sun has risen should always be avoided: it causes the same sickness, drooping, and thirst in the animal, that may be observed in the vegetable kingdom. Plants may be completely saturated with water at night, and yet they preserve their freshness through the whole of the following day, though exposed to the sun: yet, if slightly watered in the morning, how different is their appearance! So it is with man. During the whole of our desert travelling on going to rest, I always drank as much water as I could possibly swallow, and frequently, until the same hour on the following night, never ventured to put the cup to my lips; yet I suffered less from the heat and thirst than my companions, who usually drank during the day.—*Denham and Clapperton's Discoveries in Africa.*

[Our Laborers in the fields, in hot weather, who are always drinking, and yet always dry, would do well to try Major Denham's plan, instead of pouring down their throats such quantities of beer and cider, the money expended in which would obtain for them a nourishing meal of beef or mutton. For health and strength, in regard to drink, the hail is better than the whole.] —*London paper.*

INSOLENCE PARSIMONY.—Old L. the London Printer, never went to the play except on a Saturday. As he was very careful of his health, he always provided himself with a large great coat, but, as this would be an inconvenience to him in the Theatre, and he dreaded Coffee house expenses, he used to pawn it previously to going in, and redeem it on the succeeding day. This procured him only a halfpenny, and he would remark, "I could not leave it in a public house without taking a glass of porter, and that's three halfpence.

"I think, Joe," said one of our acquaintances the other day, "that the President of the Young Men's Convention at Washington, Mr. William Cost Johnson, has rather a singular name, and perhaps ominous of an expensive job for them." On the contrary, Tom, he replied. I conceive it the most appropriate name possible. Is not the young gentleman the very *extract* of the proceedings had duly estimated the *cost*; and this is the only road to success in any enterprise.

SUPERIOR PATRONAGE.—A very valuable diamond has recently been transmitted from Paris by this stupendous artist to Mr John Loder, jun. of this city, "as a testimonial of friendship and esteem, and a slight tribute of grateful feeling for the generous and the many courteous attentions which he had received from Mr L. during his late visit to this city and Bristol." [A present from Paganini.]—*Liverpool paper.*

BONNETS AT CONCERTS.—When the Duke of Argyle was one night at the theatre, a person entered the same box in boots and spurs. The Duke arose, and with great ceremony expressed his thanks to the stranger, who, somewhat confused, desired to know why they were bestowed. The Duke gravely replied, "For not bringing your horse into the box."

Whenever a lady enters a Concert Room, with a bonnet on, and takes a seat in front of us, we feel strongly tempted to bow down before her and express our gratitude that she has neither a parasol over her head, nor an infant child in her lap.—[Transcript.

We learn from the Philadelphia Chronicle, that a riot took place last Wednesday at the Eagle race-course, near Trenton, between a body of the laborers upon the Canal and the spectators on the course—that the laborers about 100 in number, undertook to clear the field, but were unsuccessful, and in the attempt many were very seriously, probably mortally wounded, and we learn that several were have since died, and that the field was literally strewn with the combatants. Several of the natives have since been attacked by the laborers and deadfully maltreated. Some of the rioters have been arrested.

A knife grinder passing through a village in Scotland, was suddenly attacked with a disorder which prostrated him in the road.—It was immediately pronounced to be Asiatic Cholera, and a humane by-stander prescribed a glass of brandy and bitters, which wonderfully revived him. Another glass set him completely on his legs, and he departed crying briskly, "Knives and scissors to grind."—Cupar of the kind are not uncommon.

LION HUNTING.

One of the most remarkable examples of the audacity of a lion is to be found in the Journal of a Settler at the Cape, more than a century ago. The first settlement of the Dutch at Cape Town was in the year 1652, the site which they selected was on the southern edge of Table Bay, and the number of the settlers amounted only to a hundred persons. In half a century the colonists had greatly increased, and had driven the native Hottentots a considerable distance into the interior, amongst dry and barren tracts. This is the ordinary course of colonization. In 1705 the Landdrost, (a local magistrate,) Jos. Sternberg Kupt, proceeded on a journey into the country to procure some young oxen for the Dutch East India Company, and he has left a very interesting Journal of his expedition, which has been translated from the original Dutch and published by the Rev. Dr. Philip in his truly valuable "Researches in South Africa." The account which the Landdrost gives of the adventure of his company with a lion is altogether so curious that we extract it without abridgement:

"Our wagons, which were obliged to take a circuitous route, arrived at last, and we pitched our tent a mile or a lot shot from the kraal, and, after having arranged every thing, went to rest but we were soon disturbed; for about midnight the cattle and horses, which were standing between the wagons, began to start and run, and one of the drivers to shout, on which every one ran out of the tent with his gun. About thirty paces from the tent stood a lion, which, on seeing us, walked very deliberately about thirty paces farther, behind a small thorn bush, carrying something with him which I took to be a young ox. We fired more than sixty shots at that bush, and played it stoutly, without perceiving any movement. The south east wind blew strong, the sky was clear, and the moon shone very bright, so that we could perceive every thing at that distance. After the cattle had been quieted again, and I had looked over every thing, I missed the sentry from before the tent. We called as loudly as possible, but in vain—nobody answered; from which I concluded that the lion had carried him off. Three or four men then advanced very cautiously to the bush, which stood right opposite the door of the tent, to see if they could discover any thing of the man, but returned helter-skelter for the lion, who was there still, rose up and began to roar. They found there the musket of the sentry, which was cocked, and also his cap and shoes.

"We fired again about a hundred shots at the bush (which was sixty paces from the tent, and only thirty paces from the wagons, and at which we were able to point, as at a target,) without perceiving any thing of the lion, from which I concluded that he was killed or had run away. This induced the marksman, Jan Stamansz, to go and see if he was there still or not taking with him a fire-brand. But as soon as he approached the bush, the lion roared terribly, and leaped at him, on which he threw the fire-brand at him; and the other people having fired about ten shots, he retired directly to his former place behind the bush. The fire-brand which he had thrown at the lion, had fallen in the midst of the bush, and, favored by the strong south-east wind, it began to burn with a great flame, so that we could see very clearly into and through it. We continued firing into it the night passed away, and the day began to break, which animated every one to aim at the lion, because he could not go from thence without exposing himself clearly to view, and shot directly against a steep kloof. Seven men, posted on the farthest wagons, watched him to take aim at him if he should come out.

"At last, before it became quite light, he walked up the hill with the man in his mouth, when about forty shots were fired at him without hitting him, although some were very near. Every time this happened, he turned round towards the tent, and came roaring towards us, and I am of opinion that if he had been hit, he would have rushed on the people and the tent.

"When it became broad day-light, we perceived by the blood and a piece of the clothes of the man, that the lion had taken him away, and carried him with him. We also found behind the bush the place where the lion had been keeping the man, and it appeared impossible that the ball should have hit him as we found in that place several balls beaten flat. We concluded that he was wounded, and not far from this. The people, therefore, requested permission to go out with their guns, in order to bury it, supposing that, from our continual firing, the lion could not have had time to devour much of it.

"The Hottentots, who accompanied us, they gave permission to go, in the expectation that they would get a good party of armed Hottentots with them, and made them promise that they would not run into danger, but keep a good look out and be circumspect. In the mean time, we proceeded by forty-three armed Hottentots, followed the track, and found the lion about half a league further on, lying behind a little bush. On the shout of the Hottentots he sprang up and ran away, on which they all fired at him. At last, the beast turned round and rushed roaring terribly, amongst the crowd. The people, fatigued and out of breath with their running, fired and missed him, on which he sprang directly towards them. The captain, or chief head of the kraal, here did a brave act in aid of two of the people whom the lion attacked. The gun of one of them missed fire, and the other missed his aim, on which the captain threw himself between the lion and the people, so close that the lion struck his claws into the carcass [mantle] of the Hottentot. But he was too agile for him, doffed his carcass, and stabbed him with an assagai. Instantly the other Hottentots hastened on and adorned him with their assagais, so that he looked like a porcupine. Notwithstanding this, he did not leave off roaring and leaping, and bit off some of the assagais, till the marksman, Jan Stamansz, fired a ball into his eye, which made him turn over and he was then shot dead by the other people. He was a tremendously large beast, and had but a short time before carried off a Hottentot from the kraal, and devoured him.

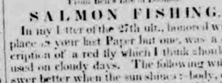
NEW MODE OF "BREAKING COVERT."—On Monday last the Duke of Buccleugh's hounds were checked in the midst of a fine run, by Foxes taking refuge in a combat of dandies concerted in the Burgh-head near East Gordon. Neither the yelling of dogs, the cracking of whips, nor the shouting of a numerous field of sportsmen, could prevail upon sly reynard again to face his numerous pursuers, and he was, no doubt, chuckling within himself at their disappointment, and the supposed security of his present retreat. In short, huntsmen and hounds were on the point of raising the siege in despair, when a new auxiliary suddenly came to their assistance. As sly duck would have it, the mail cutricle came up at the critical moment, and the way of a guard, seeing the numbers stood, quietly left the vehicle and applying his long tin horn to one end of the drain, sounded such a fearful blast as entirely deprived the poor fox of his presence of mind, for in an evil moment he bounced from the opposite end of the drain, amidst the laughter and exultation of his enemies, and after challenging their mettle in a short run, at length fell a victim to the guard's *molineux.—Scotsman.*

ROYAL GAME.—Not long since the ex King of France was enjoying a ramble in the vicinity of Salisbury Craigs, accompanied by one or two friends belonging to his suite. His Majesty carried a gun, and being recognised by some boys, they naturally imagined that his intention was to kill game. There being, however, apparently nothing to shoot at, the boys seemed anxious to assist so illustrious a personage, by eagerly having their eyes upon the rugged cliffs as if determined to spy out a wing for the royal sport. At length one of the urchins—his eye-balls glancing fire, and his heart bounding for a shot—exclaimed, Eh! King! King! there's a sparrow.—*Scotsman.*

CHAMOIS HUNTERS.

The Tyrolese are perhaps the most persevering hunters in the world, and seem to despise all danger in their favorite pursuit. They are all naturally sure-footed, and it was a proverb in Austria that the Tyrolese for the chase, a passion more violent than that of the gamester. Neither threats nor punishment can deter them from the pursuit of it. Gain is not the object, but fame, flesh and skin does not sell for five shillings, and yet a man who had been many times caught in the fact declared that if he knew the next tree would be his gallows he would nevertheless hang.

M de Saussure records an interesting anecdote of a chamois hunter whom he knew—a tall, well-made man, who had just married a beautiful woman.—"My grandfather (said he) lost his life in the chase, and so did my father; and I am so well assured that one day or other I shall also lose mine, that this bag, which I always carry with me in the hunt, I call my winding sheet, for I shall certainly never have any other, nevertheless, sir, if you were to offer me a fortune immediately, on condition that I must relinquish the chase, I would not accept." De Saussure says that he took several excursions among the Alps with this man, who, for hardihood and agility were astonishing, but his courage, or rather his temerity, still greater than either. About two years after, wants his foot slipped on the edge of a precipice and he met the fate which he had so calmly contemplated.—*Southern Cyclopedia.*



From Bell's Life in London.

SALMON FISHING.

In my letter of the 27th ult., honored with a place in your fast Paper but one, was a description of a red fly which I think should be used on cloudy days. The following will answer better when the sun shines:—body, deep blue, five parts; golden olive, three; third rod, two; legs, a cock's hackle, dyed deep blue, and a blue heather from a jay's wing, wrapped two or three times round near the head, which is to be formed of ostrich's herl; wings, same as those of the red fly, tied over the doubling, for high water; forks, three or four fibres from the brown feather of a mallard.—It may have been observed that the brown feathers of a mallard, be far the most generally useful for the wings of salmon and large trout flies, are found on the back of the bird, near the wings; two large and two small ones on each side. In the Dublin slops they are sold at 2d. each feather; at a gamekeeper's they may be had for a trifle. Their color is very near that of the wings of a dragon fly, and they have a transparency and delicacy of fibre not to be found in the feather of any other bird. The size of the flies must vary according to the state of the sky, wind, and water; from a No. 8 to a No. 2 or 3 is sufficient about 1 to 3 in Engish. As salmon are now very difficult to find, it will perhaps answer better to fish with two flies, in order to have as much chance as possible. I have occasionally lost a hooked fish from so doing, in consequence of the extra fly getting foul of the bottom, or being taken by a fish. Last August, I lost a twenty pounder, which I had played some time on the stretcher, from a gimlet laying hold of the dropper. Of course, my triple gut was quickly broken, and I had the poor consolation of taking a grilse, weighing little more than five pounds, in exchange for nearly half my line and the tolerably good chance of a fine fish. Nevertheless, as an incident of this sort occurs but seldom now a-days, I generally fish with two flies at once. Rod, line, and flies, being all right, the query is, where are we to throw with the best chance of success? As salmon, when we feel, are fond of swimming about, it is difficult to say exactly where they are to be found. However, the trunk or branch of a tree projecting over the water will frequently be sufficient to induce a fish to take up his quarters in the neighborhood. The water near a large stone entirely or partially covered, should all be well fished. When the wind blows strongly up the river, the lower end of a deep still pool is a good place. By far the best part of a stream for salmon or large trout is well defined by Thompson, in his oft-quoted line on fishing—

"Just the distance need where with the eye
Commands the whole extent of the pool."

This part will be of sufficient length for a fish to consider himself safe in it, and he will have the advantage of seeing any food the stream may bring down without being annoyed by its rapidity. We should always endeavor to learn of what the different parts of the bed of a river are composed, as it will sometimes be of great service to us. Stones, rocks, and sand, are seldom found above clay, and never by any chance in places where the bottom of the river is an underlayed rock, formed by some of the Irish fishers, a "flag." A principal point is to show the flies properly, to the fish, which we must so manage as to let them be visible to the fish without affording him an opportunity of examining them too closely. Now, suppose the river to be swelled and discoloured, stream rapid, and broken, wind high, and day cloudy, we must use large tinsel flies, keeping them in near the surface, and make the rod up and down, without touching the streak the line will cause on the water. Should the stream be low, and the day bright and calm, the flies must be small, and allowed to sink. A sight occasionally will prove to them occasionally, which will prevent their imperfections being discovered. The line being under water for a considerable distance above, the flies will be less conspicuous. When your fly is near the surface, a fish generally makes a quick dash at it, like a trout when he takes a minnow, and lets you not only see his lean him. The rise on a cockey is not always such a nervous affair, but it is a mere joke compared to that of a salmon when he takes the fly in the above manner. Ten to one the Pisicator pulls the fly from the fish (following the advice of fishing-books, to strike immediately a fish rises,) instead of giving him time to seize and go down with the fly. When we allow the flies to sink pretty deep, the rise is generally a break in the water, made by the fish's tail as he turns with the fly in his mouth. In this case, the sooner he is struck the better. Striking a fish is by far the most difficult part of fishing, and——

A letter has this moment been delivered to me from an old friend in Scotland, in which he writes, that two "London gentlemen"—"cockneys," I regret to say, the fellow calls them—made, who they styled "a spinning tour in the Highlands and Highlands of Scotland," two years ago, and that they met with some amusing adventures in the way of salmon fishing and (or rather) shooting.—Highland Fling, who you must know, has the disadvantage of being nearly as old as myself, writes such a confoundedly crabbed hand, I can't make it out whether he writes dear or deer. Hesays, that if I wish to hear more of the young gentleman's exploits, he will give me a detailed account in his next letter. Yours,

AN OLD SALMON FISHER.

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OR THE PLAN OF

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THE COMET OF 1832;

Will be found a most amusing work.

Revealing Heaven's farthest rope, now a copy is a From her long travel of a thousand years.

JUST PUBLISHED, a Large Planisphere Representation, or Map, of the Situation and appearance of the approaching Comet, its apparent diurnal course, and the principal Constellations and Fixed Stars that be along the path it will be seen on the Heavens; including an Ephemeris of its daily progress in Right Ascension and Declination; the times of its Rising, Passing the Meridian &c from the time it first becomes a visible to the period of its final disappearance. The explanatory matter embraced in the Map, found upon accredited conjectures, will render the whole eminently interesting and perfectly intelligible, and at the same time enable the commonest observer to direct his eye to that point in heavens where the Comet will make its appearance, and to trace its onward progress from day to day.

Orders may be addressed to D F Robinson & Co., Hartford, Gray & Bowen, Boston; Jonathan Leavitt, New-York; Carey & Lea, Philadelphia; Seymour & Hutchinson, Cincinnati; Chase & Stiles, Savannah. As it is not probable, however, that this work can circulate in the ordinary course of trade, over but a limited portion of the United States, before the time individuals may rely upon receiving a copy immediately by mail on remitting one dollar, of any specie paying bank, to *Hendrick Seymour, New-Britain, Conn* and publishers of papers who give this notice a few insertions, addressed in like manner, shall have a copy.

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HAIR CUTTER AND DRESSER

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L. I. COHEN,

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TEMPERANCE HOUSE OF REFRESHMENTS AND READING ROOM

THE subscriber returns his sincere thanks for the encouragement he has met with since he commenced business. He now informs his friends and the public generally, that he has taken and newly fitted up the house of the Russian Coffee House, on the corner of Nassau and Liberty streets, in a manner which enables him to accommodate gentlemen with every attention, and to give satisfaction to merit. Refreshments of all kinds excepting intoxicating liquors from nine to 10 o'clock in the evening.

CHARLES H. PATTINSON.

N B. Most of the city papers are received and kept on file. 10 1831

R. N. WHITE,

Engraver on Wood,

No. 7 THEATRE ALLEY, NEW-YORK.

BOARDING.

VILLAGE Union Tavern, corner of Green and Union Lane, Christopher street, New York. The subscriber respectfully informs the public that the Tavern Department of the above house is stocked with the Best Wines, Liquors and Cordials, Beer, Cider, &c and the Boarding, which is entirely separate from the Tavern and conducted by Mrs. Traphagen will be found equal to any in the City.

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NEW-YORK,

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 16, 1832.

ODDS AND ENDS.

From Foreign Publications received at this Office.

In the *Court Gossip* account of the review at Windsor, we read—"Count Orloff and Woronzow were a full Russian uniform." We don't know much of the *habits* of these gentlemen, but we presume it is not *uniform* for Russian Counts to have only one dress between them.

SCRAPE. *Croker's Hastiliy.* Somebody proposed the Duke's health during his absence from his dinner-table, the other day, in the following terms: "The health of our host." Croker, who was of the party, refused to drink it. "Not drink it?" said Sir H. Hardinge, "No!" said Croker drily; "I consider, to call the Duke our *host*, would be taken by him as an *insult-dignity.*

A nobleman more remarkable for his bulk than symmetry, was pleased the other night at the Opera to point out a celebrated *chef de cuisine* to the police of another fashionable Peer; when they addressed a few ironical compliments to the Napoleon of the stewpan. "They say you can make a wild duck out of a pair of old boots, and toss up a sauce with which one might swallow one's grand mother. I wonder what you would make of me?" "*Ma foi, milor,*" cried the irate cook; "I should like to give your Lordship von good dressing. You make a famous *bœuf a la mode.*"

A Flight of Peers.—The declaration of Lord Tenterden and other *ultra* Lords, that in the event of the Bill passing they will leave the House altogether, has bestowed on them the title of the "Migratory Lords." Surely their Lordships might have before the event, amused each other as "*My-great-dory.*"—Asmodeus.

Though no one can desire that the Anti-Reformers should be *imitated*, every one will allow that it would be better for the country if they were *taken off*—Figaro in London.

Premises and Conclusions.—Several of the Peers indulge in rambling speeches, seldom coming to any reasonable conclusion. We really wish that some of them would quit the *premises.*—*Ib.*

Dandy-Story.—Though few persons wish that the Bill should be *condensed*, every one will be glad to find it *committed.*—*Ib.*

Madame has taken the name of her husband, and is singing in public as Madame de Beriot. It is singular enough that for some time previous to Mademoiselle Sontag's union with the Comte de Rossi, it was also reported that this accomplished singer was privately married to Beriot—who is the most perfect violinist now living, of the school of Viotti.

A separation has taken place between the widow of an eminent divine (of whose literary remains she became the editor, for the benefit of his children) and her second husband. [Mrs. Heber is